

300 SACRED SONGS

IN A FAKE BOOK FORMAT
MELODY, LYRICS, CHORDS

Sacred
Songs



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Abide With Me

Words by Henry F. Lyte
Music by William H. Monk

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide. The dark- ness deep - ens;
 2. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass- ing hour. What but Thy grace can
 3. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos- ing eyes. Shine thro' the gloom, and

Lord, with me a - bide. When oth - er help - ers fail and com- forts flee,
 foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be?
 point me to the skies. Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;

Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me!
 Thro' clouds and sun - shine, oh, a - bide with me!
 In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

At the Cross

Text by Isaac Watts
Music by Ralph E. Hudson

A - las it and did for crimes my that Sav - ior bleed and He did groaned Sov - reign the

C N.C. F Dm Bb Gm F C7

die? Would He de - vote that sa - cred head, for such a worm as tree? A - maz - ing pi - ty, grace un - known, and love be - yond de -

F Bb F.N.C. F C7

I? At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, and the

F Bb

bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by faith I re -

F Bb C7 1. F

ceived my — sight and now I am hap - py all the day. Was day.

2. F Bb F

All the Way My Savior Leads Me

3/4 time signature, key of G major.

Chords: G, G/B, C, G/D, A, A7, D, C/D, G, D, G, C, G/D, D, G, C, G/D, D.

Lyrics:

All the way my Sav - ior leads me: What have I full - to ask be -
way my Sav - ior leads me: Oh, the full - ness of His

G C/G G/D A A7
side? Can I doubt His ten - der mer - cy Who thro' life has been my
love! Per - fect rest to me is prom - ised In my Fa - ther's house a -

D C/D G
Guide? Heav'n - ly peace di - vin - est com - fort, Here by faith in Him to
bove. When my spir - it, cloth'd im - mor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of

D G C G/D D
dwell, For I know, what - e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things
day, This my song thro' end - less a - ges: Je - sus led me all the

G C G/D D
well. For I know what - e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things
way. This my song thro' end - less a - ges: Je - sus led me all the

1. G **2. G**
well. All the way.

All Power Is Given Unto Me

4/4 time signature, key of G major.

Chords: G, G/B, C, A, G7/C, G/D, D7, G, A/C#, D.

Lyrics:

All pow'r is giv - en un - to Me, All pow'r is giv - en un - to Me;
All pow'r is giv - en un - to Me,

G G/D D G G7/C C G/D D D7 G
Go ye in - to all the world and preach the gos - pel And, lo, I am with you al - ways.

All God's Children (Heav'n, Heav'n)

G6

1. I got a shoe, you got a shoe, All God's children got shoes.
 2. I got a robe, you got a robe, All God's children got robes.
 3. I got a harp, you got a harp, All God's children got harps.

When I go to heav-en gon-na put on my shoes, I'm gon-na tromp all o-ver God's
 When I get to heav-en gon-na put on my robe, I'm gon-na shout all o-ver God's
 When I go to heav-en gon-na play on my harp, I'm gon-na play all o-ver God's

G D7 G G6
 heav-en,— heav-en,— heav-en,— Ev-'ry-bod-y talk-in' 'bout
 heav-en,— heav-en,— heav-en,— Ev-'ry-bod-y talk-in' 'bout
 heav-en,— heav-en,— heav-en,— Ev-'ry-bod-y talk-in' 'bout

C6 D9 G D7 G D9 G6
 heav-en ain't a-go-in' there Heav-en,— heav-en,— gon-na tromp all o-ver God's heav-en.—
 heav-en ain't a-go-in' there, Heav-en,— heav-en,— gon-na shout all o-ver God's heav-en.—
 heav-en ain't a-go-in' there, Heav-en,— heav-en,— gon-na play all o-ver God's heav-en.—

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Words by Edward Perronet
 Music by Oliver Holden

G D7 G D Em G D7 G D
mf All hail the power of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring

G D G D Em A7 D G
 forth the roy-al di-a-dem, and crown Him Lord of all. Bring

D7 Em G C G/D D7 G
 forth the roy-al di-a-dem, and crown Him Lord _____ of all!

All Things Bright and Beautiful

All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and small,
All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all.

Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings; He
The pur - ple head - ed moun - tain, The riv - er run - ning by, The
The cold wind in the win - ter, The plea - sant sum - mer sun, The
The tall trees in the green - wood, The mea - dows where we play, The
He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell How

made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings!
sun set and the morn - ing That bright - ens up the sky;
ripe fruits in the gar - den, He made them ev - 'ry one:
rush - es by the wa - ter We gath - er ev - 'ry day:
great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well:

G7 D.C. al fine

At Calvary

Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was
By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem - bled at the
Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing, Now I glad - ly own Him
Oh, the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! Oh, the grace that bro't it

cru - ci - fied, Know - ing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.
law I'd spurned, Till my guil - ty soul im - plor - ing turned To Cal - va - ry.
as my King, Now my rap - tured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry,
down to man! Oh, the might - y gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry.

REFRAIN

Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free; Par - don there was mul - ti - plied to me;

There my bur - dened soul found li - ber - ty At Cal - va - ry.

Amazing Grace

Words by John Newton and John P. Rees

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound That saved a
 2. grace that taught my ten heart to sand And Bright
 3. we've been there thou - sand years, grace shin - ing
 wretch like me! I once was lost but now am
 fears re - lieved; How We've pre - cious - less
 as the sun, no - less days to
 found, Was blind but - now I see. 2.'Twas
 pear The hour I - first be - lieved.
 praise Than when we'd first be -
 gun.

An Evening Prayer

Words and Music by
C.M. Battersby and
Charles H. Gabriel

1. If I have wound - ed an - y soul to - day, If I have caused one foot to
 2. If I have ut - tered i - dle word or vain, If I have turned a - side from
 3. If I have been per - verse or hard, or cold, If I have longed for shel - ter
 go a - stray, If I have walked in my own will - ful way, Dear Lord, for - give.
 want or pain, Lest I of - fend some oth - er thru the strain, Dear Lord, for - give.
 in Thy fold, When Thou has giv - en me some fort to hold, Dear Lord, for - give.
 For - give the sins I have con - fessed to Thee; For - give the se - cret sins I
 can - not see; O guide me, love me and my keep - er be. A - men.

Are You Washed In the Blood?

A♭

Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans - ing pow'r? Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav - ior's side? Are you Bride - groom com - eth will your robes be white? Are you side the gar - ments that are stained with sin, And be

A♭ **E♭/G B♭7/F E♭** **A♭** **E♭/B♭ A♭/C**

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you full - y trust - ing in His washed in the blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo - ment in the washed in the blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the washed in the blood of the Lamb? There's a foun - tain flow - ing for the

D♭ **A♭/E♭** **E♭7** **A♭**

grace this hour? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you Cru - ci - fied? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you man - sions bright? And be wahed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you soul un - clean, O be washed in the blood of the Lamb! Are you

D♭ **A♭** **A♭/C E♭** **A♭** **E♭7/G A♭**

washed in the blood, In the soul cleans - ing blood of the

E♭ **A♭** **E♭/B♭ A♭/C** **D♭**

Lamb? Are your gar - ments spot - less? Are they white as snow? Are you

A♭/E♭ **E♭7** **^{1,3}A♭** **⁴A♭**

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you Lamb?
Are you
When the
Lay a -

Ave Maria

Music by Franz Schubert

A♭ Fm6 A♭ E♭7 A♭ B♭m E♭7 A♭
 A - ve Ma - ri - a, Maid - en - mild! Oh,

 A♭+ Fm Fm6 G7 Edim Fm Fm6
 lis - ten - to a maid - ens pray'r, for Thou - canst hear - from - the wild. Thou canst

 E♭ F7 E♭ B♭7 E♭ E♭7
 save - a - mid - des-pair, - a - mid - des - pair. Safe may - we sleep be - neath Thy

 A♭ E♭7 Fm
 care - Tho' ban - ished, out - cast and - re - viled. O

 E♭ C B♭m A♭dim E♭7
 Maid - en, hear a maid - en's pray'r, - O Moth - er, hear - a sup-pli-cant child.

 A♭ Fm6 A♭ E♭7 A♭ A♭7
 A - ve Ma - ri - a! A - ve Ma - ri - a!

 D♭ D♭dim A♭ A♭ A♭ A♭ A♭ A♭

Battle Hymn of the Republic

Words by Julia Ward Howe
Music by William Steffe

The musical score consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. The first staff starts in C major and moves to B♭ major. The second staff starts in E♭ major. The third staff starts in B♭ major. The fourth staff includes chords Cm, B♭, F7, and B♭. The fifth staff ends with a final section starting in B♭ major.

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the world come - ing of the Lord.

2. Burn - ished rows of steel: As ye deal with my con - tem - ners,

3. Nev - er call re - treat; He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - born a - cross the sea With a glo - ry in His bos - om that trans -

4. Grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His

5. You My grace shall deal. Let the He - ro born of wo - men crush the

6. Fore His judg - ment seat. Oh be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him, be

7. Fig - ures you and me. As He died to make men ho - ly, let us

8. Ter - ri - ble swift sword. His truth is march - ing on!

9. Ser - pent with His heel, Since God is march - ing on!

10. Ju - bi - lant, my feet. Our God is march - ing on!

11. Die to make men free While God is march - ing on!

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le lu - jah!

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le lu - jah! His truth is march- ing on!

1. I have on! _____

2. He has _____

3. In the _____

Be Still My Soul

Words by Katharina von Schlegel

Music by Jean Sibelius

F C7 F C7/G F C7 F B♭ C/G F C7 F

1. Be still, my soul, the Lord is on thy side; Bear pa - tient -
2. Be still, my soul, thy God doth un - der - take To guide the
3. Be still, my soul, the hour is has - tening on When we shall

C7 F C7 F B♭ C7 F C/E Dm

ly fu - the cross of grief or the pain. Leave to the God to
ture as He has the past. Thy hope, thy ap - con - fi -
be for ev - er with the Lord. When dis - point - ment,

F/A C Gm D7/A Gm/B♭ F/C B♭ Gm/B♭

or - der and pro - vide. In ev - 'ry change He faith - ful will re -
dence let noth - ing shake. All now mys - te - rious shall be bright at
grief, and fear are gone, Sor - row for - got, love's pur - est joys re -

A(add2) A/G F Dm F/A Gm

main. Be still, my soul, thy best, thy heav'n - ly Friend,
last. Be still, my soul, waves and winds still know,
stored. Be still, my soul, when change and tears are past,

D7/A Gm/B♭ F/C C7 1.2. F Gm7 B♭Maj7/C 3. F

Through thorn - y ways leads to a joy - ful end.
His voice who rules them wile He dwelt be - low.
All safe and bless - ed we shall meet at last.

Blest Be the Tie That Binds

Words by John Fawcett

Music by Johann G. Naegeli

F C7 F F7 B♭ F

Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian
fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent
we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward

C7 F C7 F B♭/F

love. The fel - - low - ship of kin - - dred minds Is
pray'rs. Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Out
pain, But we shall still be joined in heart, And

F/A B♭/D F/C C9 1.2. F B♭/F F 3. F N.C.

like to that a - bove. 2. Be -
com - forts and our cares. 3. When
hope to meet a - gain.

Beautiful Isle of Somewhere

by John S Fearis

Some - where the sun is shin - ing, Some - where the song - birds dwell;
 Some - where the day is long - er, Some - where the task is done,
 Some - where the load is lift - ed, Close by an op - en gate;

Hush, then, thy sad re - pin - ing, God lives, and all - is well.
 Some - where the heart is strong - er, Some - where the vic - to - ries won.
 Some - where the clouds are rift - ed, Some - where the an - gels wait.

Some - where, some - where, Beau - ti - ful Isle— of Some - where!

Land of the true, where we live a - new, Beau - ti - ful Isle— of Some - where.

Words by Mary A. Lathbury
 Music by William F. Sherwin

Break Thou the Bread of Life

Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me,
 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me,
 Thou are the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me,
 O send Thy Spir - it, Lord Now un - to me,

As Thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea;
 As Thou didst bless the bread By Ga - li - lee;
 Thy ho - ly word the truth That sav - eth me;
 That He may touch mine eyes, And make me see;

Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord;
 Then shall all bon - dage cease, All fet - ters fall,
 Give me to eat and live With Thee a - bove;
 Show me the truth con - cealed With - in Thy Word,

My spir - it yearns for Thee, O liv - ing Word! A - men.
 And I shall find my peace, My all in all.
 Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.
 And in Thy Book re - vealed, I see the Lord.

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

**Words by Elizabeth C. Clephane
Music by Frederick C. Maker**

Beulah Land

G Gsus G D7 G/D

I've reached the land of love walks di-vine And all it's rich - es
 Sav - for comes and with me, And sweet sounds com-mun - ion
 zeph - yrs seem to float to me, Sweet of heav - en's

D G D7/A G/B G

free - ly mine; Here shines un-dimmed one bliss - ful day,
 here have we; He gen - tly leads me by His hand,
 mel - o - dy, As an - gels with the white - robed throng
 For For Join

D7 G REFRAIN D

all my night has passed a-way. } O Beu - lah Land, sweet
 this is heav - en's Re bor - der-land. }
 in the sweet Re demp - tion song.

G D7 G/D G

Beu - lah Land, As on the high - est mount I stand, I

D G/D D7 G

look a-way a - cross the sea, Where man - sions are pre -

C C/E G

pared for me, And view the shin - ing glo - ry shore, My

D D7 1,2. G 3. G

heav'n, my home for - ev - er - more! My The ev - er - more!

Be Still and Know

C F/C C G G7/B C F C6/E

Be still and know that I am God. Be still and know that
 I am the Lord that heal - eth thee. I am the Lord that
 In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust. In Thee, O Lord, I

D7 G G7 C F C/E C#dim Dm C/G G7 C

I am God. Be still and know that I am God.
 I am the Lord that heal - eth thee. I am the Lord that
 put my trust. In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust.

Blessed Assurance

Words by Fanny J. Crosby
Music by Phoebe P. Knapp

Moderately

Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vis - ions of mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my

A/E E7 A A7(9) D G/D

fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of rap - ture now burst on my sight. An - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - Sav - ior am hap - py and blest. Watch-ing and wait - ing, look - ing a -

D Em/G G/A D G/A A7

God bove Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood. This is my bove, Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love. } Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love. }

D G/D D G D/F# A/E E7 A A/GG6 A9

sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long. This is my

D G/D D D/F# Em/G G/A 1.2. D G/A 3. D

sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long. 2. Per - fect sub - long.
3. Per - fect sub -

Be Thou Near, Dear Lord

F C7

Be Thou near, dear Lord, to me, Let me feel Thy pre - sence

F Bb F C7

sweet; Storm - y in the sea of life, My con - di - tion in - com -

F Bb C7

plete. King of love and life Thou art; Lord, of Thee I now im -

F Bb F C7 F

plore, Take pos - sess - ion of my heart, Lead me to Thy har - bor shore.

Bless the Lord, O My Soul

D7 G Bm7 C C/B♭ A A7/C♯

Bless the Lord, O my soul; Bless the Lord, O my

D D7/F♯ G C G/D D7 G

soul; And all that is within me bless His ho - ly name.

Blessed Redeemer

Words and Music by
Avis B. Christiansen and
Harry Dixon Loes

E♭ B♭7 E♭ B♭7 E♭ B♭7 E♭

1. Up Cal - vary's moun - tain one dread - ful morn, — Walked Christ my
2. "Fa - ther, for give them!" thus did He pray, — E'en while His
3. O how I love Him, Sav - iour and Friend, — How can my

B♭7 E♭ E♭ E♭

Sav - iour, wea - ry and worn; Fac - ing for sin - ners death on the
life - blood flowed fast a - way; Pray - ing for sin - ners while in such
prais - es ev - er find end! Thro-years un - num - bered on heav - en's

A♭ E♭ B♭7 E♭

cross, — That He might save them from end - less loss.
woe — No one but Je - sus ev - er loved so.
shore, — My tongue shall praise Him for - ev - er - more.

A♭ E♭ E♭ Gdim

Bless - ed Re - deem - er! pre - cious Re - deem - er! Seems now I

B♭ F7 B♭ B♭7 E♭ B♭7 Cdim E♭ E♭ B♭7 E♭

see Him on Cal - va - ry's tree; Wound-ed and bleed - ing, for sin - ners

A♭ E♭ B♭ B♭7 E♭

plead - ing Blind and un - heed - ing dy - ing for me!

Brighten the Corner Where You Are

Words by Ina Duley Ogden

Music by Charles H. Gabriel

The musical score consists of six staves of music in common time with a key signature of two sharps. Chords indicated above the staff include E, B7, A, E, B7, E, B7, E, F#m, E/B, B7, E, B7, E, Cdim, C#m, C7, E/B, B7, E, and G7. The lyrics are as follows:

Do not wait until some deed of greatness you may do, do not -
 all your tal - ent you may sure - ly find a need, here re -
 wait to send your light a - far, to the man - y du - ties ev - er near you now be true,
 flect the Bright and Morn-ing Star, e - ven from your hum - ble hand the bread of life may feed,
 bright- en the cor- ner where you are. Bright-en the cor- ner where you are! Bright-en the cor- ner
 where you are! Some-one far from har - bor you may guide a - cross the bar, bright-en the cor- ner
 where you are! Here for where you are, bright-en the cor- ner where you are!
 1. B7 E B7 | 2. Cdim C#m C7 E/B | B7 E |

Bringing in the Sheaves

Words by Knowles Shaw
Music by George A. Minor

The musical score consists of six staves of music in common time with a key signature of one sharp. Chords indicated above the staff include C, F, C, G, C, F, C, G7, C, C, F, C, and G7. The lyrics are as follows:

Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness, Sow - ing in the noon - tide
 and the dew - y eve; Wait - ing for the har - vest and the time of reap - ing,
 We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves. Bring - ing in the sheaves,
 bring - ing in the sheaves, We shall come re- joic-ing bring - ing in the sheaves; bring-ing in the sheaves.

By an' By

D7+ G
Oh, By An' By, — By An' By, — I'm goin' to

G C Cm6 G D7+ G G7
lay down my heav - y load, Oh, By An' By, —

C C#dim G C Cm | 1,2 G D7+ To Verse
By An' By, — I'm goin' to lay down my heav - y load. { 1. I
3 G Fine Verse G D+ G9 C C#dim
load. know my robe's gon - na fit me well; } I'm goin' to

2. Oh,

G C Cm G D7+ G D+ G9
lay down my heav - y load, { I tried it on at the
Oh, stop poor sin - ner and

C E7 G C Cm G D7+
gates of hell— I'm goin' to lay down my heav - y load. D.S. al Fine
don't go there— Oh,

The B-I-B-L-E

Happily C F
The B - I - B - L - E, yes, that's the book for me. I

G7 C
stand a - lone on the word of God. The B - I - B - L - E!

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

Words by Charles Wesley
Music from Lyra Davidica

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, treble clef, and 4/4. The key signature changes throughout the piece. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines.

Staff 1: C G/B C F/A F F/C C Dm7 C C/G G7 C

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, — Al le - lu - ia!
 2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, — Al le - lu - ia!
 3. Soar we now where Christ has led, — Al le - lu - ia!

Staff 2: F/A C F C/E Dm7 C C/G G C Dm7 C F/A

Sons of men and an - gels say: — Al le -
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? — Al le -
 Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head, — Al le -

Staff 3: C/G G7 C G D7/A G/B G/F C/E G7/D C G Am7 G C/E

lu - ia! Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, — Al le -
 lu - ia! Dy - ing once He all doth save, — Al le -
 lu - ia! Made like Him, like Him we rise, — Al le -

Staff 4: G/D D7 G G G/F C/E F/A F F/C C

lu - ia! Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply, —
 lu - ia! Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? —
 lu - ia! Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, —

Refrain:

1. 2. F C/E F6 C/G G7 C 3. C F C/E F6 C/G G7 C

Al le - lu - ia!

Church's One Foundation, the

Words by Samuel J. Stone
Music by Samuel S. Wesley

The musical score consists of four staves of music with lyrics. The first staff starts in E♭ major and includes chords A♭/E♭, Eb, E♭/B♭, B♭/A♭, E♭/G, Fm7/A♭, E♭/B♭, B♭7, Eb, and B♭7/F. The second staff starts in E♭/G and includes chords G7, A♭/G, A♭/Gm/B♭, Fm7/C, B♭/D, E♭, F7/C, B♭7, E♭, B♭/F, E♭/G, and A♭. The third staff starts in E♭/G and includes chords Cm, G7/F, Cm/E♭, C/E, Fm, Fm/E♭, B♭/D, Eb, A♭/E♭, and Eb. The fourth staff starts in A♭ and includes chords Fm/A♭, A♭/G, Fm7, B♭7, E♭, Fm7, B♭9, and E♭.

The lyrics describe the church as the foundation of salvation, with Jesus Christ as the cornerstone. It mentions the creation of the world through water and the Word, and the descent of God from heaven. The church is described as the bride of Christ, born of his blood, and the hope of the world. It also speaks of the church's mission to bring salvation to all.

Come Thou Almighty King

by Felice deGiardini

The musical score consists of five staves of music with lyrics. The first staff starts in F major and includes chords F, F/A, Gm/B♭, F/C, C7, F, C/E, and F. The second staff starts in C7/G and includes chords C7/E, F, C, F, and F/C. The third staff starts in C major and includes chords C, F/C, C7, F, C, F/C, C7, F, and F. The fourth staff starts in C major and includes chords C7/G, C7/E, F, C, F, and F/C. The fifth staff starts in C major and includes chords C, F/C, C7, F, C, F/C, C7, F, and F.

The lyrics call upon the King of kings to help and guide the church. They mention the name of Jesus, his power over the sword, and his victory over sin. The church is asked to sing praises to him, and the people are encouraged to trust in his word and rule. The lyrics end with a call for the church to reign over all creation.

Church In The Wildwood

There's a church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, No lov - li - er place in the dale; No
 spot is so dear to my child - hood, As the lit - tle brown church in the vale. O
 come, come, come, come, come to the church in the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the
 dale; No spot is so dear to my child - hood, As the lit - tle brown church in the vale. O
 come, come, come, come, come to the church in the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the
 dale; No spot is so dear to my child - hood as the lit - tle brown church in the vale.

Come, Holy Ghost

Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor blest, and in our
 hearts take up Thy rest; Come with Thy grace
 and heav'n - ly aid, To fill the hearts which Thou hast
 made, To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

Crown Him With Many Crowns

Words by Matthew Bridges, Godfrey Thring
Music by George J. Elvey

The musical score consists of five staves of music in common time, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The chords indicated above the staves are C, Am, F, C, Dm, C, G, C, D7, G, D7, G, C7, F, D7, G, G7, C, F, G, Dm, G, C, F, G7, C, F, C.

Chorus:

Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up on His
 Crown Him the Son of God fore the worlds be -
 Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the
 Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - tor

Stanza 1:

throne; Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its
 gan, And ye, who tread where He hath strife Crown Him the Son of
 grave, And rose vic - tor - ious in the wars may cease. For those He came to
 sways From pole to pole, that may Ab - sorbed in pray'r and

Stanza 2:

own: A wake, my soul, and sing Of
 man; Who ev - ry grief hath known That
 save; His glo - ries now we sing Who
 praise. His reign shall know no end And

Stanza 3:

Him who died for Thee, And hail Him as thy
 wrings hu - man breast, And takes bears them
 died, and rose on high Who died, flow'r of ter nal
 round His pierc - ed feet Fair Fair flow'r par a .

Stanza 4:

Dm G C F G7 C F G
 match less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 for His own, That all in Him may rest.
 life to bring, And lives that death may die.
 dise ex - tend Their frag - rance ev - er sweet.

Come, Christians, Join to Sing

Words by Christian H. Bateman

G D G C G Am G D G

Come, Christ - ians, join to sing Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
Come, lift your ears on high; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
Praise yet our Christ a - gain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

D G C G Am G D G

Loud praise to Christ our King; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
Let prais - es fill the sky; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
Life shall not end the strain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

D7 G D7

Let all, with heart and voice, Be - fore His throne re - joice;
He is our guide and friend; To us He'll con - de - scand;
On heav - en's bliss - ful shore His good - ness we'll a - dore,

G D G C G Am G D G C G

Praise is His gra - cious choice; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men! A - men.
His love shall nev - er end; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
Sing - ing for - ev - er - more, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Day of Resurrection, The

Words by John of Damascus
Music by Michael Haydn

C G Am C Dm G7 C G

The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad; The
hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right The
let the heav'ns be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin, The

C G Am D7 Em Am G D7 G

Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God. From
Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light; And
round world keep high tri - umph, And all that is there - in; Let

C G7 C G7 C G C

death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky, Our Christ hath brought us
list - ning to His ac - cents, May hear so calm and plain His own "All hail," and
all things seen and un - seen Their notes to - geth - er blend, For Christ the Lord is

F C G7 C G7 C F C

o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry. Our - .
hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor strain. Now - .
ris - en, Our joy that hath no end. A - men.

1.2. C | 3. C | F | C |

Day By Day

Words by Carolina Sandell-Berg
Music by Oscar Ahnfelt

Day by day and with each pass-ing mo-ment, Strength I find to meet my tri-als here. Trust-ing
day the Lord Him-self is near me With a spe-cial mer-cy for each hour. All my
then in ev-'ry trib-u-la-tion So to trust your prom-ises, O Lord. That I
B♭ B♭7 E♭ A♭maj7/B♭ Fm7(b5)/A♭

in my Fa-ther's wise be-stow-ment, I've no cause for wor-ry or for fear. He whose
cares He fain would bear and cheer me, He whose name is Coun-se-lor and Pow'r.
lose not faith's sweet con-so-la-tion Of ferred me with-in Your ho-ly Word. The pro-
Help me,

Gm7 A♭maj7 Fm B♭ E♭ B♭7

heart is kind be-yond all mea-sure Gives un-to each day what He deems best. Lov-ing-
tec-tion of His child and trea-sure Is a charge that on Him-self He laid.
Lord, when toil and trou-ble meet-ing, e'er to take as from a fa-ther's hand, "As your
One by

E♭ A♭ F/A B♭ B♭7 1., 2. E♭ B♭7 3. E♭

ly its part of pain and plea-sure, Min-gling toil with peace-and-rest. 2. Ev-'ry
days, your strength shall be in mea-sure, This the pledge to me—He made. 3. Help me
one, the days, the mo-ments fleet-ing, Till I reach the prom-ised— land.

Doxology

C Am G7 C F E7 Am G/D D7 G C/G G7 N.C.

Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow;

C Am G7 C Dm C/E G G7

Praise Him all crea-tures here be-low;

C Am G7 C F E7 Am G D7 G G7

Praise Him a-bove, Ye heav-'n-ly host;

C C C7 F Dm/F C/E G C C7 C F C F/C

Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost. A - men,

F Dm7 C C7 F C/E Dm G7 C

A - men.

Deep River

Chorus

D♭/F D♭7 E♭m/G♭ Fm E♭m7 G♭/D♭ D♭ B♭m7 E♭m7 A♭

Deep river, my home is over Jordan.

D♭ D♭7 E♭m/G♭ E♭m7 D♭ E♭m/G♭ G♭/D♭ D♭

Deep river, Lord, I want to cross over in to camp ground.

Verses

B♭m Fm B♭m Fm E♭m7A♭7sus4

1. Oh, don't you want to go to that gospel feast? That.
2. I'll go in to heaven and take my seat, There's.
3. Oh, when I get to heaven I'll walk a bout, There's.

D♭ D♭7 E♭m/G♭ E♭m7 D♭/A♭ E♭/G♭ A♭

promised land where all is peace?
Cast my crown at Je-sus' feet?
Cast no body there to turn me out.

D♭ D♭7 E♭/G♭ G♭m D♭/A♭ E♭m/A♭ G♭2/D♭ D♭

Deep river, Lord, I want to cross over in to camp ground.

Do Lord

A♭ E♭ A♭ E♭7 A♭ D♭

I've got a home in glo-ry land That out-shines the sun You take Him too.

I've got a home in glo-ry land That outshines the sun
I took Je-sus as my Sav-iour You take Him too.

A♭ E♭ A♭ Edim Fm D♭m6

out-shines the sun I've got a home in glo-ry land That outshines the sun
You take Him too I took Je-sus as my Sav-iour You take Him too.

Chorus

A♭ E♭7 A♭

Way be-yond— the blue.
Do Lord, O, Do Lord, O do re-mem-ber me,
Do Lord, O, Do Lord, O do re-mem-ber me.

D♭ A♭

Way be-yond— the blue.

1. A♭ B♭m7 E♭7 2. A♭

Way be-yond— the blue.

Didn't It Rain!

D_b

Did - n't it rain! chil-dren, did - n't it rain, Oh my Lord,— did - n't it,

D_b G_b A_{b7} D_b G_b A_{b7} D_b D_b D_b A_{b7}
did - n't it, did - n't it, Oh my Lord, did - n't it

D_b G_b D_b A_{b7} D_b G_b A_{b7} D_b G_b A_{b7} D_b G_b A_{b7}
rain! Did - n't it rain! chil-dren, did - n't it rain, Oh my Lord— did - n't it,

D_b G_b A_{b7} D_b G_b A_{b7} D_b G_b D_b A_b 1.3 D_b A_{b7/D_b} D_b To Verse
did - n't it, did - n't it, Oh my Lord did - n't it rain! It
When you The
4. D_b A_{b7} D_b Fine D_b G_b
rain! rained for - ty days and for - ty nights with - out stop - ping,
read in the Good Book you'll un - der - stand
Lord told No - ah take them two by two, The
No - ah was glad when the rain stopped drop - ping, When I get to Heav - en gon - na
No - ah lived as a right - eous man, The Lord called No - ah and
ox, the fox and the kan - ga - roo, The wick - ed man if he
put on my shoes, Gon - na walk a - round heav - en and tell the news.
gave him a plan, Said build me an ark at my com - mand. Just
don't re - pent, Leave Leave him there un - til my judge - ment.
list - en how it's rain - ing all day, all night, Just
list - en how it's rain - ing all day, all night, Did - n't it

D.S.

Down By the Riverside

1. Gon - na lay down my bur - den, Down by the riv - er - side,
 2. lay down my sword and shield
 3. put on my long white robe
 4. meet my loving Sav - ior—

B♭7 E♭

down by the riv - er - side,— down by the riv - er - side.— Gon - na

E♭ Gm7/D Cm

lay down my bur - den, Down by the riv - er - side— to

put on my sword and shield
 meet my long white robe Sav - ior—

Chorus

Fm E♭/B♭ B♭7 E♭ A♭/E♭ E♭ Fm7

stu - dy—— war—— no more.—— I ain't gon - na

A♭ E♭

stu - dy war no more,—— I ain't gon - na stu - dy war no more,—— I ain't gon - na

B♭ B♭7 E♭ Fm7 E♭/G

stu - dy—— war—— no more,—— Well, I ain't gon - na

A♭ E♭ G7 Cm

stu - dy war no more,—— I ain't gon - na stu - dy war no more,—— Ain't gon - na

Fm E♭/B♭ B♭7 E♭ B♭7sus4 A♭/B♭ Verse

stu - dy—— war—— no more—

Everybody Ought To Know

F

Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to know,
Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to know,
Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to know who Je - sus is.
Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to
He's the Lil - y of the Val - ley; He's the
He's the fair - est of ten
Bright and Morn - ing Star;
He's the fair - est of ten
thou - sand;
Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to know.

Ezekiel Saw the Wheel

Lively
E - ze - kiel saw the wheel, 'way up in the mid - de of the air, E
lit - tie wheel run by faith, And the big wheel run by the grace - of God, There's a
ze - kiel saw the wheel, 'way in the mid - de of the air. And the
wheel in a wheel, 'way in the mid - de of the air. And the
air.
Some go to church for to sing and shout 'way in the mid - de of the air. Be -
Nev - er can tell what a hyp - o - crite - ll do, 'way in the mid - de of the air, Hell
Don't pray for things that you don't need, 'way in the mid - de of the air, The
fore six months they're all turned out, 'way in the mid - de of the air.
lie a - bout me and he'll lie a - bout you, 'way in the mid - de of the air.
Lord don't like no sin and greed, 'way in the mid - de of the air.

Everytime I Feel the Spirit

Chorus:

Verse:

Chorus:

Chorus:

Fairest Lord Jesus

Faith of Our Fathers

Words by Frederick W. Faber
Music by Henry F. Hemy

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,
 2. Faith of our fa - thers! we will strive To win all na - tions
 3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in

fire and sword. O how our hearts beat high with joy
 un - to Thee. And thro' the truth that comes from God,
 all - our strife. And preach thee too as love knows how,

When - e'er we hear that glo - rious word! Faith of our fa - thers,
 Man - kind shall then be tru - ly free. Faith of our fa - thers,
 By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life. Faith of our fa - thers,

ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
 ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death! death!
 ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till

1.2. G | 3. G

Faith, Mighty Faith, the Promise Sees

by Charles Wesley

F Gm/B^b C7

Faith, might - y faith, the prom - ise sees And looks to that a -
 at im - pos - si - bil - i - ties And cries: "It shall be"
 lone; Laughs done!" And cries: "It shall, it shall be done!" And cries: "It shall, it
 shall be done!" Laughs at im-pos - si - bil - i - ties and cries: "It shall be done!"

B^b C7 F

Father, We Thank Thee for the Night

by Daniel Batcheller

C F C F C F
Fa - ther, we thank Thee for the night,
Help us to do the things we should,
And To for the pleasant
things we should,
be to oth - ers

D7 G7 C F C F C
morn - ing - light; For rest and food, and lov - ing - care,
kind and good; In all we do, in work and play

F C G7 C F C
And all that makes the world so fair.
To grow more loving every day. A - men.

For the Beauty of the Earth

Words by Folliot S. Pierpoint
Music adapted by Conrad Kocher

G D7 G C G D G
For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
For the won - der of each hour Of the day and of the night,
For the joy of hu - man love, Bro - ther, sis - ter, par - ent, child
For Thy Church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,

D7 G C G D G
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies:
Hill and - vale and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light:
Friends on - earth, and friends a - bove; For all gen - tie thoughts and mild:
Of - fer - ing on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love:

Refrain

G D7 G C G C G D7 G C G
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise. A - men.

Get On Board

Lively F B♭ F F6 B♭

1.The gos - pel train is com - ing. I hear it just at hand. I hear the car wheels
hear the bell and whis - tie, they're com-ing 'round the curve, she's play-ing all her
fare is cheap and all can go; the rich and poor are there. No sec - ond class on

G7 F C7 F Refrain B♭

mov - ing a - rum - bling through the land. Get on board, lit - tle chil - dren, get on
steampow'r and strain - ing ev - 'ry nerve. Get on board, lit - tle chil - dren, get on
board this train, no dif - 'rence in the fare.

F B♭ F C7 1. F 2. F

board, chil - dren Get on board, lit - tle chil - dren, for there's room for ma - ny a more. 2. I more.
3. The

Give Me That Old Time Religion

D7 G D7 G7

Give me that Old Time Re - li - gion, Give Me That Old Time Re - li - gion, Give Me That

C G Gdim G Em A7 D7 G D7 G

Old Time Re - li - gion, It's good e - enough for me. { 1. It was good for the He - brew
2. It will bring you - out of
3. It was good for my dear old

D7 G G7 C Gdim

chil - dren, It was good for the He - brew chil - dren, It was good for the He - brew
bon - dage, It will bring you - out of bon - dage, It will bring you - out of
mo - ther, It was good for my dear old mo - ther, It was good for my dear old

G D7 G Em A7 D7 1.2 G 3. G D.S.

chil - dren, bon - dage, And it's good e - enough for me. Give Me That me.

Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

Words by John Newton
Music by Franz Joseph Haydn

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, treble clef, and G major. The lyrics are integrated into the music with chords indicated above the notes.

Chords: C, G7, C, G7, C, F, D, G; C, G7, C, G7, C, F, D, G; G, C, G, G7, C, G, C, Am, D, G; C, F, Dm, C, G, C.

Lyrics:

Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our - God;
 See, the stream of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring - ing from e - ter - nal - love,
 Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear

He Whose word can - not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode;
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters. And all fear of want re - move.
 For a glo - ry and cov - 'ring Show - ing that the Lord is near

On the Rock - of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
 Who can faint, - when such a riv - er Ev - er will their thirst as - suage?
 Safe they feed - up - on the man - na Which He gives them when they pray.

With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
 Grace which, like the Lord, the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.
 Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner, Light by night and shade by day.

Glory Be to the Father

by Henry W Greatorex

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, treble clef, and G major. The lyrics are integrated into the music with chords indicated above the notes.

Chords: D, A7, D, A, Bm, A, E7; A, D, A7, A, D, A7, D.

Lyrics:

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;

As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be,

world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

Glory Hallelujah!

Words by Leland Green and N.E.B.
Music by Norah E. Burne

C F/A C Dm/F C/G G C F/A
Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Christ has set me free; Glo - ry, hal - le -

C A7 G/D D D7 G G7 C C/E C C/E
lu - jah! A new life now I see. My sins are all for-giv'n, I'm on my way to heav'n To

F D D7 G G7 C F/A C A7 Dm G7 C
live e - ter - nal - ly. Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! He's com - ing soon for me!

God Is Still On the Throne

by Mrs. F.W. Suffield

G G⁺/B C G
God is still on the throne;— And He will re - mem - ber His own.— Though His
God is still on the throne;— He nev - er for - sak - eth His own.— His

1. D7 Em A7 D7
tri - als may press us and bur - dens dis - tress us, He nev - er will leave us a - lone.—

²G D G C G/D D7 C/D D7 G
prom - ise is true; He will not for - get you. God is still on the throne.—

Go Tell It On the Mountain

G GMaj7 Em7 G D7 G C G

1. Go tell it on the moun - tain, O - ver the hills and eve - ry-where,
GMaj7 Em7 G Cm G D7 G Fine
Go tell it on the moun - tain that Je - sus Christ is born!

Bm Em7 Am D7 G
When I was a sin - ner, I prayed both night and day;
Bm Em7 Am7 D D7 D.C. al fine
I asked the Lord to help me, and He showed me the way.

2.
When I was a seeker, I sought both night and day;
I asked the Lord to help me, and He taught me to pray
3.
He made me a watchman up on the city wall;
And if I am a Christian,
I am the least of all.

Go Down, Moses

Slowly and majestically

Em F#dim7 Em B7 Em
When Thus Is - rael was in E - gypt land, Let my peo- ple go, Op -
saith more shall the Lord, bold Mo - ses said, Let my peo- ple go, If
No they in bon - dage toil, Let my peo- ple go, Let
F#dim7 Em B7 Em
pressed so hard they could not stand, Let my peo- people go.
not, them I'll smite out your first - born dead, Let my peo- people go.
Chorus Em Am6 B7 Em
Go down, Mo - ses, Way down in E - gypt land,
C Em B7 Em
Tell old Phar - oah To let my peo - ple go.

God Be With You (Till We Meet Again)

C G C F C
God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun - sels guide, up - hold you,

G C F C G7 C
With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

Chorus: C F C
Till we meet, — till we meet, — Till we meet at Je - sus'

G C F C G7 C
feet, Till we meet, — Till we meet, — God be with you till we meet a - gain.

God Of Our Fathers

Words by Daniel C. Roberts
Music by George W. Warren

E♭ Cm B♭ E♭ A♭ E♭/B♭ B♭7 E♭
1. God of our fa - - thers, whose al - might - y hand
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past,
3. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some way,

Cm7 Gm C9 B♭/F F7 B♭
Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band Of shin - ing
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast. Be Thou our
Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day. Fill all our

G♭ B♭m/F F7 B♭ E♭/G B♭/A♭ A♭ E♭ Edim7
worlds in splen - dor thro' the skies, Our grate - ful songs be -
Rul - er, Guard - ian, Guide, and Stay, Thy Word our law, Thy
lives with love and grace di - vine, And glo - ry, laud, and

Fm7 E♭/G B♭ 1., 2. E♭ 3. E♭
fore Thy throne a - rise.
paths our cho - sen way.
praise be ev - er Thine!

God Will Take Care of You

Words by Civilla D. Martin
Music by W. Stillman Martin

B♭ Gdim7 B♭/F F7 B♭ F7 Cm7/F B♭maj9 F9

1. Be not dis-mayed— what - e'er be - tide, God will take care of you.—
 2. All you may need— He will pro-vide, God will take care of you.—
 3. No mat-ter what— may be the test, God will take care of you.—

B♭ Gdim7 B♭ D7 Gm F7 F7sus B♭

Be - neath His wings— of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
 Noth - ing you ask— will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
 Lean, wea - ry one,— up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

E♭maj7 F/E♭ E♭ E♭/B♭ B♭ G7(♭9) Cm7 F7 E♭/B♭ B♭

God will take care of you, Through ev - 'ry day, o'er all the way;

He will take care— of you, God will take care— of you. you.

B♭7 E♭ D7 F/E♭ E♭ B♭/F F 1,2. B♭ 3. B♭

Good News

C G7 C G C G7 C

Good News, The Char-iot's Com-in', Good News, The Char-iot's Com-in', Good News, The

G7 C F G7 C Fine F

Char - iot's Com - in', I don't want her leave - a me be - hind. 1. Goin' to
 2. There's a
 3. There's a

C F C F C F C F C

get up in the char - i - ot,— car - ry me home, Get up in the char - i - ot,— car - ry me home,
 long white robe in the heav-en I know, Long white robe in the heav-en I know,
 gold - en harp in the heav-en I know, Gold - en harp in the heav-en, I know,

F C F C C7 F C F G7 C D.C. al Fine

Get up in the char - i - ot,— car - ry me home,
 Long white robe in the heav-en I know, An' I don't want her leave - a me be - hind.
 Gold - en harp in the heav-en I know,

Great Day

Great Speckled Bird, The

C F

What a beau - ti - ful thought I am think - ing, Con -
oth - er birds flock all a - round her, But
com - eth de - scand - ing from Heav - en, On the

Cern - ing the Great Speck - led Bird. Re - mem - ber her
she is des - pised by the squad. Oh the Great Speck - led
cloud, as He wrote in His word, I'll be joy - ful - ly

C7 F name is re - cord - ed On the pag - es of pure shin - ing
Bird in the bi - ble Is the one with the great church of Speck - led
carried up to meet Him On the wings of the the Great Speck - led

1.2. C gold.
God.

All the Bird.
When He

3. C

Hallelujah, He Is Risen

G D7 G D7
Hal - le - lu - jah, He is ris - en! Je - sus is gone up on
high! Burst the bars of death a - sun - der, An - gels shout and men re -
ply: He is ris - en, He is ris - en, Liv - ing now, no more to die. He is
ris - en, He is ris - en Liv - ing now, no more to die, Hal - le -
lu - jah, He is ris - en! Death for aye hath lost his
sting, Christ, Him - self, the Re - sur - rec - tion, From the grace His own will bring: He is
ris - en, He is ris - en, Liv - ing Lord and com - ing King. He is
ris - en, He is ris - en, Liv - ing Lord and com - ing King.

Hallelujah!

A♭ D♭ A♭/E♭ E♭7 A♭
Hal - le - lu, hal - le - lu, hal - le - lu, hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord! Hal - le -
lu, hal - le - lu, hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! hal - le - lu - jah!
A♭ D♭ B♭m A♭/E♭ E♭7 A♭
Praise ye the Lord, hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord, hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord!

Have Thine Own Way, Lord

Words by Adelaide A. Pollard
Music by George C. Stebbins

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The first staff starts in A♭ major and ends in B♭7. The second staff begins in E♭ major. The third staff begins in A♭ major and ends in E♭ major. The lyrics are as follows:

Have Thine own way, Lord,
have Thine own way! _____
Thou art the Search me and
way, Lord, have Thine own way! _____
Wound-ed and
way, Lord, have Thine own way! _____
Hold o'er my
way, Lord, have Thine own way! _____

 pot - ter, I am the clay. _____
 Mold me and make me af - ter Thy
 try me, Mas-ter, to - day! _____
 Whit - er than snow, Lord, wash me just
 wea - ry, help me, I pray! _____
 Pow - er, all pow - er, sure - ly is
 be - ing ab - so - lute sway! _____
 Fill with Thy spir - it till all shall

 will - While I am wait - ing Yield - ed and still. _____
 now, - As in Thy pre - sence Hum - bly I bow. _____
 Have Thy own
 Thine! - Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine! _____
 Have Thine own
 see, - Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me. _____

He Is Lord

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The first staff starts in C7 and ends in G7/D. The second staff starts in C7 and ends in C7. The lyrics are as follows:

He is Lord, He is Lord! He is ris - en from the dead and He is
 Lord! Ev - 'ry knee shall bow, ev - 'ry tongue con - fess That Je - sus Christ is Lord.

Hush! Hush!

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The first staff starts in E♭ major and ends in E♭ major. The second staff starts in E♭ major and ends in Fm/B♭. The third staff starts in E♭ major and ends in E♭ major. The lyrics are as follows:

Hush! Hush! some- bo - dy's call - in' my name; Hush!
 Hush! some- bo - dy's call - in' my name; Hush! Hush! some- bo - dy's call - in' my
 name; Oh, my Lord,— Oh, my Lord,— what shall I do?

He Is Life

F B♭ Gm7 F/C F

He is life unto this soul _____ of _____ mine, My

Gm C F F/C F B♭/C

Je - sus, my Je - sus. He is

~~F~~ F B♭ Gm7 F/C F C7 F/A Gm7

life un - to this soul _____ of _____ mine, Je - sus Christ, my

F/C C7/E F B♭ F Fine B♭ B♭m/G F

Lord di - vine. _____ Je - sus, Je -

Dm G G/F C/E Dm7 C7

sus, Je - sus, Je - sus; He is

His Banner Over Me Is Love

F C7 F C

1. I'm feast - ing at His ban - quet - ing ta - ble; His ban - ner o - ver me is
 2. He placed my feet on the firm foun - da - tion; His ban - ner o - ver me is
 3. He is the vine and we are the branch - es; His ban - ner o - ver me is

C7 Gm Gm7 C7 F B♭/F/C7

love. I'm feast - ing at His ban - quet - ing ta - ble; His ban - ner o - ver me is
 love. He placed my feet on the firm foun - da - tion; His ban - ner o - ver me is
 love. He is the vine and we are the branch - es; His ban - ner o - ver me is

F F9sus/B♭ F7/A F7 B♭6 D7

love, I'm feast - ing at the ban - quet - ing ta - ble; His ban - ner o - ver me is
 love. He placed my feet on the firm foun - da - tion; His ban - ner o - ver me is
 love. He is the vine and we are the branch - es; His ban - ner o - ver me is

Gm Gm7 C7 F

love. His ban - ner o - ver me _____ is love. _____
 love. His ban - ner o - ver me _____ is love. _____
 love. His ban - ner o - ver me _____ is love. _____

He Shall Feed His Flock (from "The Messiah")

by George Frederic Handel

F

He shall feed His flock like a sheep
herd, and He shall

Dm Dm6 F G7 C C7 F

gather the lambs with His arm; with His arm;

D7 D Gm D Gm

And carry them in His bosom, and

Dm F C

gently lead those that are with young, and gently

C7 F Gm C7 F Gm F C7 F

lead, and gently lead those that are with young.

He Is My Everything

C B♭/C C7 F Fdim F Am7 A♭dim C7/G C

He is my ev - 'ry-thing; He is my All. He is my

Gm D/F♯Gm Am/G B♭/C C6 F B♭/C C7

ev - 'ry-thing both great and small. He gave His

F Fdim F F7 B♭ B♭m6

life for me, made ev - 'ry-thing new. He is my

F Fdim F C C7 F

ev - 'ry-thing. Now, how a - bout you?

He's Able

by Paul E. Paino

Musical score for "He's Able" by Paul E. Paino. The score consists of four staves of music with lyrics.

Chorus:

- Stave 1: F, C7/E, C7, F/A, B♭(add9), B♭
- Lyrics: He's a - ble, He's a - ble, I know He's a - ble; I

Bridge:

- Stave 2: F/C, B♭/C, F/C, C7, C6, C7
- Lyrics: know my Lord is a - ble to car - ry me through.

Chorus (continued):

- Stave 3: 1., 3. F Gm7/F F Fine
- Stave 4: 2. F Gm7/F F F7/A
- Lyrics: through. He

Verse:

- Stave 1: B♭
- Stave 2: Gm/B♭
- Stave 3: Gm/F F
- Stave 4: Fdim F
- Lyrics: healed the brok - en - heart - ed and set the cap - tive free; He

Chorus (final):

- Stave 1: G9, G7
- Stave 2: G9, G7
- Stave 3: C
- Stave 4: G7/D D♯dim
- Stave 5: C7/E D.C. al Fine
- Lyrics: made the lame to walk a - gain and caused the blind to see.

I Love To Tell the Story

by William G. Fischer
and Katherine Hankey

Musical score for "I Love To Tell the Story" by William G. Fischer and Katherine Hankey. The score consists of six staves of music with lyrics.

Chorus:

- Stave 1: G, G/D, G, G7, C, G
- Lyrics: I love to tell the sto - ry of un - seen things - a - bove, of

Bridge:

- Stave 2: D7, G, G/D, A, A7, D, D7
- Lyrics: Je - sus and His glo - ry; of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the

Chorus (continued):

- Stave 3: Gsus, G, Em, B, C, C/G, Gsus, G, Em
- Lyrics: sto - ry be - cause I know 'tis true. It sat - is - fies my long-ings as

Chorus (final):

- Stave 4: Am7, D7, G, D7, Gsus, G, C
- Lyrics: no - thing else can do. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in

Final Chorus:

- Stave 5: C/G, G, G7, C, C♯dim, G/D, D7, G
- Lyrics: glo - ry to tell the old, old sto - ry of Je - sus and His love.

He's Got the Whole World In His Hands

F C7

The musical score consists of six staves of music in common time, treble clef, and F major. The lyrics are integrated into the music, with chords indicated above the staff. The first two staves begin with 'He's got the whole world—'. The third staff continues with 'in His hands;— He's got the whole wide world—'. The fourth staff begins with 'in His hands;— He's got the whole world— in His hands;— He's got the whole world in His hands.' A bracket groups 'He's got the whole world in His hands.' and 'He's got the whole wide world—'. The fifth staff begins with 'wind and rain— lit - tle ba - by you and me—'. The sixth staff continues with 'in His hands;— He's got the wind and rain— lit - tle ba - by you and me—'. A bracket groups 'in His hands;— He's got the wind and rain—' and 'lit - tle ba - by you and me—'. The seventh staff begins with 'wind and rain— lit - tle ba - by you and me—'. The eighth staff continues with 'in His hands;— He's got the whole world in His hands. He's got the whole world in His hands.' A bracket groups 'in His hands;— He's got the whole world in His hands.' and 'He's got the whole world in His hands.' The ninth staff begins with 'hands. He's got the whole world—'. The tenth staff continues with 'in His hands;— He's got the whole wide world—'. A bracket groups 'in His hands;— He's got the whole wide world—' and 'in His hands;— He's got the whole world in His hands.'

Words by Reginald Heber
Music by John B. Dykes

Holy, Holy, Holy

Here Comes Jesus

Here Comes Je - sus, _____ see Him walk - ing on the wa - ter,
 Je - sus, _____ see Him feed five thou - sand peo - ple,

B♭/C F Dm7 G7(9) C7

He'll lift you up, _____ and he'll help you stand;
 He lift - ed them up, _____ and He helped them to stand;

O, Here Comes Je - sus, _____ He's the Mas - ter of the waves that roll, Here - Comes
 O, Here Comes Je - sus, _____ He will fill your life with mean - ing, Here - Comes

F/C C7 rit. Gm7 F 1. 2.

Je - sus, _____ let Him make you whole. _____ Here comes
 Je - sus, _____ let Him make you whole. _____

He Leadeth Me

Words by Joseph Gilmore
Music by William B. Bradbury

C F/C C G

He lead - eth me! O bless-ed thought! O words with heav' - nly com - fort fraught! What -
 I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur - nor re - pine. Con -
 when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the - vic - t'ry's won. E'en

C Em7 F F#m7(5) C/G Am Dm9 C

e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still - 'tis God's hand - that lead - eth me!
 tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since - 'tis Thy hand - that lead - eth me! He
 death's cold wave I will not flee, Since - God thru Jor - dan lead - eth me!
 C G Am C/E F C/E Am Fmaj7 G7sus

lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own hand He lead - eth me. His

C G Am C/E F C/G Fmaj7

faith - ful fol - low'r I would be, For by His hand He

1. 2. C/G G7 C 3. C/G G7 C

lead - eth me. 2. Lord, 3. And lead - eth me.

His Eye Is on the Sparrow

Words by Civilla D. Martin
Music by Charles H. Gabriel

1. Why should I feel dis - cour - aged,—— why should the shad - ows come?
 2. "Let not your heart be trou - bled,"—— His ten - der words I hear.
 3. When - ev - er I am tempt - ed,—— when - ev - er clouds a - rise,

A7 Dm Fm/C Dm7 G7 C G7

Why should my heart be lone - ly—— and long for heav'n and home,—— When
 And rest - ing on His good-ness,—— I lose my doubt and fear;—— Tho'
 When songs give place to sigh - ing,—— when hope with - in me dies,—— I

C G7 C C7 F A7 Dm

Je - sus is my por - tion?—— My con - stant Friend is He.—— His
 by the path He lead - eth—— but one step I may see.—— His
 draw the clos - er to Him,—— from care He sets me free.—— His

G G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C G7

eye is on the spar - row,—— and I know He watch - es me.—— His
 eye is on the spar - row,—— and I know He watch - es me.—— His
 eye is on the spar - row,—— and I know He cares for me.—— His

C C7 F Fm C G7 C G7 C

eye is on the spar - row,—— and I know He watch - es me.—— { I
 eye is on the spar - row,—— and I know He watch - es me.——
 eye is on the spar - row,—— and I know He cares for me.——

G G7 C G G7 C

sing be-cause I'm hap - py,—— I sing be-cause I'm free.—— For His

C C7 F Fm C G7 1. 2. C F C 3. C

eye is on the spar - row,—— and I know He watch - es me.—— me.

Holy City, The

Words by F.E. Weatherly
Music by Stephen Adams

B♭ F7 F9 B♭7 E♭

Last night I lay a-sleep-ing, There came a dream so fair; I stood in old Je-ru-sa-lem Be-

C7 F7 B♭ F7 F9 B♭

side the tem-ple there. I heard the chil-dren sing-ing, And ev-er as they sang, Me -

Fdim7 F C7 F C7 F Dm Gm

thought the voice of an-gels From heav'n in an-swer rang; Me thought the voice of an-gels From

F rall. e dim. C7 F B♭ a tempo F7 B♭

heav'n in an-swer rang, Je - ru - sa-lem! Je - ru - sa-lem!

E♭ B♭ F 3 Dm Gm Cm B♭ F7

Lift up your gates and sing, Ho - san - na in - the high - est! Ho - san - na³ to your

B♭ E♭ B♭ Gm Cm B♭ F7 B♭

King! 3 3 3 And

B♭ F7 F9 B♭ E♭

then me-thought my dream was chang'd, The streets no long - er rang, Hush'd were the glad Ho-san-nas The

C7 F7 B♭ F7 F9 B♭

lit - tle chil-dren sang. The sun grew dark with mys - te - ry, The morn was cold and chill. As the

Fdim7 F C7 F B♭

sha - dow of a cross a - rose Up - on a lone - ly hill, As the sha - dow of a

F Dm Gm F rall. C7 F B♭ a tempo F7 B♭

cross a - rose Up - on a lone - ly hill. Je - ru - sa-lem! Je - ru - sa-lem!

Hark! how the an - gels sing, Ho - san - na in - the high - est, Ho -

Bb F7 Bb a tempo Eb Bb Gm Cm Bb F7
san - na to your King. 3 3

Bb D Em G Gm D
And once a - gain the scene was chang'd, New earth there seem'd to be; I

Bm E7(5) D A7 D Bm cresc. F#m
saw the Ho - ly Ci - ty Be - side the tide - less sea; The light of God was on its streets, The

F C F F7 Bb Eb Bb rall. F7 Bb D7
gates were o - pen wide, And all who would might en - ter, And no one was de - nied. No

a tempo Gm D7 Gm Eb F7 Bb Fdim7 F
need of moon or stars by night, Or sun to shine by day; It was the new Je - ru - sa - lem That

C7 F C7 F C7 F Am Dm Gm F C7 F
would not pass a - way. It was the new Je - ru - sa - lem That would not pass a - way. Je -

Bb F7 Bb Eb 3 Bb
ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Sing for the night is o'er! Ho -

F 3 Dm Gm Cm Bb F7 Bb F7
san - na in - the high - est, Ho - san - na 3 for ev - er - more! Ho -

Bb F7 3 Bb Eb Cm Bb 3 F7 Bb
san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na ad lib. for ev - er - more!

How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

Words by John Newton
Music by Alexander Reinagle

D A D G D
How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds in a be - liev - er's

A G D A Bm G A7 D
ear! It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear. It

A D G D A G D
makes the wound-ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast; "Tis man - na to the

A7 Bm G A7 D G D/F A D
hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest. Dear name! the rock on which I build, My

G D A G D A7 Bm G A7
shield and hid - ing place; My nev - er fail - ing trea - s'ry filled with bound - less stores of

D D A D G D A
grace. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm - est thought; But,

G D A7 Bm G A7 D
when I see thee as thou art, I'll praise these as I ought.

He's All I Need

F7 B♭ C/B♭ B♭ B♭7/D E♭ F/E♭ E♭ F7
He's He's all real I to need. He's He's all real I to need; Je - sus is

B♭ F7/C F7 B♭ Cm/B♭ B♭ B♭7/D
all I need. He's He's all real I to need, He's He's

E♭ F/E♭ E♭ F7 E♭/F F7 B♭
all real I need; Je - sus is all real I to need.

I Am Bound For the Promised Land

Moderately F C7 F F/A

On — Jor - dan's — storm - y banks I stand, — And cast a — wish - ful all those wide ex - ten - ded plains — Shines one e - ter - nal shall I reach that hap - py place, — And for - ev - er be

C C7 F C7 F F/AGm/Bb F/C C7

eye, To — Ca - naan's — fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions day, There - God the — Son for - ev - er reigns And scat - ters night a - blest? When - shall I — see the Fath - er's face, And in His — bo - som

F C7

lie. I am bound for the prom - ised land, prom-ised land, I am way. rest?

bound for the prom - ised land; Oh, who will come and

F F/A Gm/Bb F/C C7 1.2. F 3. F

go with me? I am bound for the prom - ised land. O'er land. When

Descant (sing during refrain only)

Oh, yes, I'm go - ing to — Glo - ry Land; Oh, yes, I'll sing — in that an - gel band,

"Tell me the old, old sto - - ry" I'm bound for heav'n's — glo - ry land.

I Am Praying For You

G D7 G
 I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear lov-ing Sav - ior, tho'
 D7 G D7 G
 earth friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in ten - der-ness o'er me, And
 C G D7 C G
 oh, that my Sav - ior were your Sav- ior, too. For you I am pray - ing, For
 C G D7 C G D7 G
 you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you.

I Have Decided to Follow Jesus

C

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is in G major (treble clef) and starts with a half note followed by eighth notes. The lyrics are: "I have de - cid - ed____ to fol - low Je - sus;____ I have de - cid - ed____ to fol - low". The middle staff is in F major (treble clef) and continues the lyrics: "Should no one join me,____ still I will fol - low;____ Should no one join me,____ still I will". The bottom staff is in C major (treble clef) and continues: "join me,____ still I will fol - low;____ join me,____ still I will". The score concludes with a G7 chord and a return to the C major key.

I Live By Faith,

by C.C.Dunbar

I Live By Faith

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in 3/4 time, F major, with lyrics: "I live by faith in Him who died; With Him I have been crucified. I". The bottom staff continues in 3/4 time, F major, with lyrics: "live and yet it is/ not I, But Christ who lives in me." Chords indicated above the staff include F, F7, D7/F# (with a bass note), Gm, Gm/Bb, F/C, C7, and F.

I Know That My Redeemer Liveth

Handel

Larghetto

D A7 D Bm G Em7 A7 D A7 D I

D A7 Bm G Em7 A7 D A7 know that my Re - deem - er liv - eth

Bm G Em A7 D Bm A D A D And that He shall stand at the

Bm E E7 A lat - ter day A

D E7 A up - on the earth. E7 F#m D Bm7 E7

A A7 D A7 Bm G Em7 A7 D A I know that my Re - deem - er liv - eth, and that

D A7 Bm G Em7 A7 D A He shall stand at the lat - ter

D A7 D G A A7 D day up - on the earth up - on thr earth, I

know that my Re - deem - er liv - eth, and that He shall

A A7 D G A A7 stand at the lat - ter day up - on the

Bm D G D A7 D earth, up - on the earth.

I Know Whom I Have Believed

I'll Be True, Precious Jesus

D A

I'll be true, pre - cious Je - sus, I'll be true.
I'll go through pre - cious Je - sus, I'll go through.
I'll be true, I'll go

A7 D A7/E D/F# D7

true, pre - cious Je - sus, I'll be true.
through, pre - cious Je - sus, I'll go through.
There's a race to be run; There's a

G D Em D Em7 A7 D

vic - t'ry to be won. Ev - 'ry hour, by Thy pow - er, I'll be true.

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode. The
 I love Thy church O God; Her walls be - fore Thee stand, Dear
 For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs a - scend; To
 Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways, Her
 Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n The
 church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood. A - men
 as the ap - ple of Thine eye and gra - ven on Thy hand.
 her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
 sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
 bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n.

I Must Have Jesus

I must have Je - sus in my whole - life;— I must have Je - sus in my life. In my
 I have Christ Je - sus in my whole - life;— I have Christ Je - sus in my life. In my
 walk-ing, in my talk-ing, in my sleep-ing, in my wak-ing; I must have Je - sus in my life. —
 walk-ing, in my talk-ing, in my - sleep-ing, in my wak-ing; I have Christ Je - sus in my life. —

I'm Hungry, Lord

I'm hun - - gry, Lord; I'm hun - - gry, Lord; My soul . . . cries
 out for Thee.—— The liv - - ing Bread, the
 Wa-ter of Life, The One who quick - ens me.——

I Need Thee Every Hour

by Robert Lowry and
Annie Sherwood Hawks

Musical score for "I Need Thee Every Hour" in G major, 3/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music with corresponding lyrics.

Chords:

- GMaj 7, C/G, G, G/F, C⁶/E, C6/D
- G, Am/G, D/F#, GMaj 7, C9/E, D/A, A7, D7sus4, D7
- G, D/F#, D7, C/G, G, G#m7(#9)
- C⁶/G, A[#]7, Bm, EmAm7(b5), G/D, Am/D, G, G

Lyrics:

I need Thee ev'ry hour.
Thee ev'ry hour,
Most Stay Teach
Thou me near Thy

Lord. No ten - der voice like Thine
Temp ta - tions lose their pow'r
will, And Thy rich pro - mis

Can When peace — af - ford.
When In Thou art nigh.
me ful fill. I

need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee! O

bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee. I Thee.

1. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give.
2. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Hum bly at His feet I bow.
3. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee.

I Surrender All

Words by Judson W. Van de Venter
Music by Winfield S. Weeden

Musical score for "I Surrender All" in D major, 4/4 time. The score consists of five staves of music with corresponding lyrics.

Chords:

- D, G/D, D, G/D, D
- D, G/D, D, G/D, D
- D, D/C, B7(b9), Em, D/A, Bm, G, E9/G[#], G/A, D
- D, D/C, B7(b9), Em, D/A, Bm, G, E9/G[#], G/A, D
- D, B+7, Em, A, Bm7sus
- D/A, A/G, D/F#, A/G, G, D/A, A7(b9), D, D

Lyrics:

1. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give.
2. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Hum bly at His feet I bow.
3. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee.

I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dai - ly live.
Word - ly pleas - ures all for sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.

B+7 Em A Bm7sus

I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all.

All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all.

1.2. D 3. D

I Shall Not Be Moved

G C/G G G/D D7 Ddim D7

Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
In His love a bid - ing.
Tho' the tem - pest rag - es,
I shall shall not be,
I shall shall not be moved.

An - chored in Je - ho - vah,
And in Him con - fid - ing,
On the Rock of A - ges,
I shall not be,
C tree that's plant - ed by the wa - ters,

G G/F# Em Cm6 G/D D7 G C/G G

I shall not, shall moved.

I'm So Glad

A♭ E♭7

I'm so glad Je - sus lift - ed me.
I was bound. Je - sus set me free.
I'll tell the world Je - sus lift - ed me.
I'll

E♭ B♭7 E♭7 A♭

I'm so glad Je - sus lift - ed me.
I was bound, Je - sus set me free.
tell the world Je - sus lift - ed me,
I'll tell the world

D♭ Ddim A♭/E♭ F7 B♭7 A♭/E♭ E♭7 A♭

Je - sus lift - ed me; Sing - ing glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus lift - ed me.
Je - sus set me free;

I Saw the Lord

G C/G G C G Am D7

I saw the Lord, I saw the Lord. He was high and lift - ed up and His

G Am D7 G

train filled the tem - ple; He was high and lift - ed up and His train filled the tem - ple. The

B/F# Em G/D Cmaj7/D D7 G

an - gels cried, "Ho - ly!" The an - gels cried, "Ho - ly!" The an - gels cried, "Ho - ly is the Lord!"

I Will Sing of the Mercies

by Henry Barracough

G♭/A♭ A♭7 D♭ A♭/G♭ D♭/F A♭/E♭ D♭

I will sing of the mer - cies of the Lord for - ev - er, I will
1.
A♭2,3.
A♭

sing. I will sing. I will sing of the mer - cies of the

D♭ G♭ D♭

Fine

Lord. With my mouth——— will I make known Thy

A♭ D♭ G♭

faith - ful - ness. Thy faith - ful - ness. With my mouth——— will I make

D.C. al Fine

D♭ Ddim A♭/E♭ E♭7 A♭

known Thy faith - ful - ness to all gen - er - a - tions.

Isn't He Wonderful

B♭ B♭7 E♭ C7

Is - n't He won - der - ful, won - der - ful, won - der - ful; Is - n't

F F7 B♭ B♭ B♭7

Je - sus my Lord won - der - ful! Eyes have seen, ears have heard; "Tis re -

E♭ C7 F F/C C7 F7 B♭

cord - ed in God's Word. Is - n't Je - sus my Lord won - der - ful!

I'm A Pilgrim

by Herbert Johnson

Chords: E♭, B♭7, G7, A♭, F7, B♭7, E♭, A♭, E♭, B♭7, Cm, Fm7, E♭, B♭7sus, E♭7, B♭7, A♭sus, A♭, F7, B♭m9, B♭7, E♭7, A♭, D.S. al Fine.

Lyrics:

I'm — a Pil - grim — and I'm a strang - er, I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night. — Do not de - tain me — For I am go - ing, — yea, go - ing where the life is fair and bright, — There — the glo - ry — Is ev - er shin - ing, Oh my long - ing heart, my long - ing heart is there. — Here in this coun - try, — So dark and dre - ry, — Yea, I have wan - dered sad and wea - ry. There's — the — ci - ty, to There — is no sigh - ing, Nor which — I — jour - ney, My — Re - deem - er — By an - dy — ing, Thou — art my — star — By

1. Is — my — guide, my light. — day — and by night. — I'm — a

Into Thy Presence

Chords: B♭, Cm, F7, Cm, F7, B♭, F7/C, B♭/D, B♭7, E♭, C7, F7, B♭.

Lyrics:

In - to Thy pre - sence we come, — Not by the works we have done,

But by Thy grace, and Thy grace a - lone, In - to Thy pre - sence we come.

I've Got Peace Like A River

D7 G B7 Cmaj7 C6

I've got peace like a river, I've got peace like a river,
I've got love like an ocean, I've got love like an ocean,
I've got joy like a fountain, I've got joy like a fountain,

G D G Em7 A9 D A7/E D

river, I've got peace like a river in my soul. I've got
ocean, I've got love like an ocean in my soul. I've got
fountain, I've got joy like a fountain in my soul.

G B7 Cmaj7 C6 G D7

peace like a river, I've got peace like a river, I've got
love like an ocean, I've got love like an ocean, I've got
joy like a fountain, I've got joy like a fountain, I've got

Em A9 D7 G C/G G

peace like a river in my soul. I've got peace like a river in my soul.
love like an ocean in my soul. I've got love like an ocean in my soul.
joy like a fountain in my soul. I've got joy like a fountain in my soul.

I Would Be True

Words by Howard A. Walter
Music by Joseph Yates Peek

F C C7

I would be true. for there are those who trust me; I would be

F

pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong for there is much to

B♭ Bdim F C7 F

suf - fer; I would be brave, for there is much to dare,

Bdim F C7 F B♭ F

I would be brave, for there is much to dare. A - men

If Your Heart Keeps Right

Words by Lizzie DeArmond
Music by B.D. Ackley
Edim7

B♭ Cm7 B♭/D Cm B♭ E♭ B♭ Edim7

If the dark sha - dows gath - er as you go a - long, Do not
life just a tan - gle full of toil and care? Smile a
blos - soms of glad - ness 'neath the win - ter's snow, From the

F7 B♭ Cm7 B♭/D B♭ Cm7 B♭/D E♭

grieve for their com - ing, sing a cheer - y song; There is joy for the tak - ing, it will
bit as you jour - ney, oth - ers' bur - dens share; You'll for - get all your trou - bles, mak-ing
gloom and the dark - ness comes the morn - ing's glow; Nev - er give up the bat - tle, you will

B♭ E♭ B♭/F Ddim7 F/C Gm9 C7 F

soon be light, Ev - 'ry cloud wears a rain-bow If your heart keeps right. _____
their lives bright, Skies will grow blue and sun - ny If your heart keeps right. _____ If your
win the fight, Gain the rest of the Vic - tor, If your heart keeps right. _____

Cm7 F7 B♭ F7/C

heart keeps right, if your heart keeps right, There's a song of glad - ness in the

B♭ E♭ B♭/F Bdim7 Cm7 F7 B♭ Gm Gm/E

dark - est night. If your heart keeps right, if your heart keeps right, _____ Ev - 'ry

B♭/F Edim7 B♭/F E♭ 1.,2. B♭/F F7 B♭ 3. B♭ F7 B♭

cloud will wear a rain-bow, if your heart keeps right Is your heart keeps right.
As the

I Love Him

C F C

I love Him, I love Him Be - cause He first loved me, And

G7 C F/C C/E F C/G G7 C

pur - chased my sal - va - tion on Cal - v'ry's tree.

In the Cross of Christ I Glory

Words by John Bowring
Music by W. Ithamar Conkey

3/4 time signature. Key signature: C major.

Chords: C, G7, C, F, C, D, G, C, G7, C, F, C, A, F, C.

Lyrics:

In the cross of Christ— I glo · ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the
wrecks of time; All the light of sa - cred sto - ry
Gath - ers round its head sub - lime. A - men.

In the Garden

by C. Austin Miles

6/8 time signature. Key signature: B♭ major.

Chords: B♭, Bdim, E♭, F, B♭, F, C7, F, C7, E7, B♭, F7, Cm, F7, C7, E7, B♭, F7, Cm7, F7, D7, Gm, B7, E7, B7, F7.

Lyrics:

1. I 2. come to the gar - den a lone, While the
3. speaks, and in the sound of His voice Is so the
stay in the gar - den with Him Tho'
dew is still on the ro sing, And the voice I hear fall - ing
sweet night the birds hush their be fall - ing, And the mel o dy, That He
a - round me be The Son of God bids me go;
B♭ my ear The Son of God dis - clos es.
gave to of With His in voice to me is ring ing.
voice woe His voice to me is call ing.
Refrain And He walks with me and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His
own; And the joy we share as we tar - ry there None oth - er has ev - er
known. 1.2. 3. B7 B7 C#dim B7 F7 B7 B7 F7 B7 B7 F7
2. He known.
3. I'd known.

In the Sweet By and By

G C G D7
There's a land that is fair - er than day, and by faith we can see it a - far. For the sing on that beau - ti - ful shore the mel - o - di - ous songs of the blest. And our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove we will of - fer the trib - ute of praise. For the

G C G D7 G
Fa - ther waits o - ver the way to pre - pare us a dwell - ing place there. spir - its shall sor - row no more, not a sigh for the bless - ing of rest. glo - ri - ous gift of His love and the bless - ings that hal - low our days.

G D7 G
In the sweet by and by, we shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore. In the

C C[#]dim G D7 1, 2 G | 3. G
sweet by and by we shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore. We shall shore.
To our

Words and Music by
B.D. Ackley and
James Rowe

F Fdim7 F B^b6 F/C F/A Fdim7/A^b Gm7 C7
Earth - ly pleas - ures vain - ly call me, I would be like Je - sus;
All the way from earth to glo - ry, I would be like Je - sus;

Gm F[#]dim7 Gm C C7/B^b F/A C/E F G7/D C C7
Noth - ing world - ly shall en - thrall me, I would be like Je - sus.
Tell - ing o'er and o'er the sto - ry, I would be like Je - sus.

Cm/A D+ D7 Gm Gm7 B^b/C A7/B^b F/A Gm7
Be like Je - sus, this my song, In the home and in the throng;

F C/E Dm C7 F F7/A B^b F/C G7 1. Gm F | 2. Gm/C F
Be like Je - sus, all day long! I would be like Je - sus. Je - sus.

It Is Well With My Soul

Words by Horatio G. Spafford
Music by Phillip P. Bliss

C Dm/A C G/F C/E F G7 C F/G G/F

1. When peace like a river of tend - eth my way, When
sin Lord, O, haste the bliss when at this glo - ri - ous thought,
Am E/G# Am Am/C G/D D G C Em7 F A/E A/C#
sor sin, rows like sea bil - lows roll. What ev - er my lot, Thou hast
clouds not be in part but as the a whole, nailed trumpet to shall the cross sound and I the
Dm D D/F# G F/G G/F C/E Dm7/F C/G G7 C
taught bear me to say, "It is well, with O my soul" It is
Lord it shall no more. Praise E the ven Lord, so, praise it is well Lord, with O my soul.
well (It is well) with my soul, (with my soul) It is
F Em7 Dm7 C/G G7 1.,2. C F/G 3. C
well, it is well with my soul, 2. My soul.
3. And,

I Can, I Will, I Do Believe

by Eliza H. Hamilton and J.H. Stockton

F C7/F F C7 C6

I can, I will, I do be - lieve; I can, I will, I

F C7/E F C7/F F C7 Bb/C F/C C7

do be - lieve; I can, I will, I do be - lieve That Je - sus saves me

F F C C7

now. He takes me as I am; He takes me as I

F C7/E F Bb F/C Gm/G/F/C C7 F

am. He brings His free sal - va - tion to me, And takes me as I am.

Ivory Palaces

by Henry Barraclough

C7 F Gm F C7 F B^b F Gm F C C7

My Lord has garments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their tex - ture fills;— Its life had al - so its sor - rows sore, For al - oes had a part;— And garments too were ln cas - sia dipped, With heal - ing in a touch;— Each garments glo - ri - ous He will come To o - pen wide the door;— And

F Gm F E7 Am Gm F C9 C7 F

fra - grace reached to this heart— of mine, With joy— my be - ling thrills. when I think of the cross— He bore, My eyes— with tear - drops start. time my feet in some sin— have slipped, He took— my from its clutch. I shall en - ter my heav'n - ly home, To dwell— for - ev - er - more.

Refrain

F Bdim7 C7 Gm C7 F

Out of the iv - o - ry pal - a - ces In - to a world of woe, —

E7 Am Gm F C9 C7

On - ly His great - e - ter - nal love — Made — my Sav - ior

1,2. F 3. F 4. F

go. — 2. His go. — 3. His go. — 4. In

In Christ There Is No East or West

Words by John Oxenham
Music by Alexander R. Reinagle

E^b Gm A^b E^b/G B^b/D B^b7 E^b E^b/G A^b E^b/G B^b7/G B^b7/F

In Christ there is no East or West, In Him no South or North; be. But one great fell - low - ship of love through -

hands then, is bro - nothers East or West, In Him no South or Christ now, meet both of East and faith, What - e'er your race may

B^b7sus B^b7 E^b A^b/C E^b/B^b A^b E^b/G Fm7 Bdim Cm E^b/B^b

North; Who serves great fell - low - ship of love through - be. Who my Fath - er as of a son is North; All Christ - ly souls are one in Him through -

A^bmaj7 Fm E^b/B^b B^b7 1,2. E^b B^b7 3. E^b

out the whole wide earth. Join earth.

sure - ly kin to wide me. In

Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring

by Johann Sebastian Bach

G C G Em7 Am G Am D

G Em7 C G Em7 Am Em6 D7sus D7 G

G C D Em7 D C D7 G D D7 -

mf
Je - su, joy of man's de - sir - ing,
Drawn by Thee our souls as - pir - ing

G C Em7 Am D7 G G Em7

Ho - ly wis - dom, Love, most bright,
Soar to un - cre - a - ted light.

Am G Am D D7 G Em C G Em7 G Am Em6 D7sus4 D7

G D G[#]dim Am F Dm6 E7

Word of God, our flesh that

Am F Dm Am FMaj7 Am Dm D[#]dim Am E Am G

fash - ioned With the

C Am C7 F6 Dm G C C7 F Dm7 G

fire of life im - pas - sioned.

C G Em7 Am G CMaj7 D

Striv - ing still to truth un - known,

Musical score for "Soaring, dy-ing round" featuring three staves of music with chords and lyrics.

Chords: G, C, G, Em, Am, D7, G, G7, C, D7, G, G6, D7, G, C, G, Em7, Am, G, Am, D, D7, G, Em, C, Em7, G, Am, Em6, D7sus4, D7, G.

Lyrics: Soar - ing, dy - ing round Thy throne
rit

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

by Simeon B. Marsh
and Charles Wesley

Musical score for "Jesus, Lover of My Soul" featuring four staves of music with chords and lyrics.

Chords: F, C7, F, C7, F, C7, F, Bb, F, Bb, F, C7, F, Bb, F, C7, F, Bb, F, C7, F, Bb, F, A, F.

Lyrics:
 Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy
 bo - som fly, While the near - er wa - ters
 roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
 Hide me, O my Sav - - ior, Till the storm of
 life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide,
 O re - ceive my soul to last! A - men.

Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

C F C F C G7 C

Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, — Al - le - lu - ia!
Hymns of praise then let us sing, — Al - le - lu - ia!
But the pains which He en - dured — Al - le - lu - ia!
Sing we to our God a - bove, — Al - le - lu - ia!

Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, — Al - le - lu - ia!
Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly King, — Al - le - lu - ia!
Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured — Al - le - lu - ia!
Praise e - ter - nal as His love; — Al - le - lu - ia!

Who did once, up - on the cross, — Al - le - lu - ia!
Who en - dured the cross and grave — Al - le - lu - ia!
Now a - bove the sky He's King, — Al - le - lu - ia!
Praise Him all ye heav'n - ly host, — Al - le - lu - ia!

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. — Al - le - lu - ia!
Sin - ners - to re - deem and save. — Al - le - lu - ia!
Where the an - gels ev - er sing. — Al - le - lu - ia!
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. — Al - le - lu - ia!

Jesus Is Calling

by Fanny Crosby and F. Stebbins

B_b F7 B_b

Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home, — Call - ing to - day, — call - ing to - day.
Je - sus is call - ing the wear - y to rest, — Call - ing to - day, — Call - ing to - day.

Why, from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam, — Far - ther and far - ther a - way.
Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be bless'd He will not turn thee a - way.

Call - ing to - day, — Call - ing to - day.

B_b F7 B_b

Je - sus is call - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.

B_b7 E_b B_b F7 B_b

Jesus Is the Sweetest Name I Know

by Lela Long

D Ddim D G/D A/D G/D D A6 A7
 Je - sus is the sweet- est name I know, And He's just the same as His
 G/D D D Ddim G/D A/D G/D
 love - ly name, And that's the rea - son why I love Him
 D D7/D G6 B7/F# Em Em7 A6 A7 D
 so. Oh, Je - sus is the sweet - est name I know!

Jesus Saves

Words by Priscilla J. Owens
Music by William J. Kirkpatrick

F C F C

We have heard the joyful sound: Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves! Spread the

F C7 F B \flat

tid-ings all a-round: Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves! Bear the news to ev-'ry land, Climb the

F C7 F B \flat

steeps and cross the waves; On-ward! 'tis our Lord's com-mand; Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves!

2. Waft it on the rolling tide;
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Tell to sinners far and wide
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Sing, ye islands of the sea;
Echo back, ye ocean caves;
Earth shall keep her jubilee;
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

3. Give the winds a mighty voice,
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Let the nations now rejoice,
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Shout salvation full and free
Highest hills and deepest caves;
This our song of victory:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Jesus Shall Reign

**Words by Isaac Watts
Music by John Hatton**

C F C D G

Je sus shall reign wher e're the sun
 For Him shall end less pray'r be made,
 Peo ple and realms of ev 'ry tongue
 Bless ings a - bound where 'er He reigns;
 Let ev 'ry crea ture rise and bring

C F C Dm C G7

Does His suc - ces - sive jour neys run,
 And prais - es throng to crown His head;
 Dwell on His love with sweet est song,
 The pris - 'ner leaps to loose his chains,
 Pe cul - iar hon - ors to our King;

C F G7

His king - dom spread from shore to shore,
 His name, like sweet per fume, shall rise,
 And in - fant voic es shall pro claim
 The wear - y find e ter nal rest.
 An gels de - scand with songs a gain,

C F C F C G7 C F C

Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.
 And all the sons of want and blest.
 And earth re - peat the loud a men!

Jesus Loves Me

Words by Anna B. Warner
Music by William B. Bradbury

C G7 C F C
 Je - sus loves me, this I know For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle ones to
 C F C C G7 C F C
 Him be - long; They are weak but He is strong Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus
 G7 C F C G7 C
 loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so.

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

by Edward Hopper and John E. Gould

G C G D7 Cmaj7 G D7

Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

Words by Fanny Crosby
Music by William H. Doane

Jesus Wants Me For A Sunbeam

Words by Nellie Talbot
Music by Edwin O. Excell

The musical score for "Jesus Wants Me For A Sunbeam" is in G major, common time (indicated by '8'). The vocal line consists of two staves of music with lyrics underneath. The first staff begins with a G chord, followed by D and D7 chords. The second staff begins with a G chord. The lyrics are: "Je-sus wants me for a sun-beam. To shine for Him each day." The third staff begins with a G chord, followed by D7 and G chords. The lyrics are: "In ev'-ry way try to please Him, at home, at school, at play." The fourth staff begins with a G chord, followed by A and G chords. The lyrics are: "Chorus sun-beam. A sun-beam. Je-sus wants me for a sun-beam. A sun-beam. I'll be a sun-beam for Him." The fifth staff begins with a G chord, followed by D7 and G chords. The lyrics are: "sun-beam. A sun-beam, I'll be a sun-beam for Him."

Joshua Fought the Battle of Jericho

The musical score for "Joshua Fought the Battle of Jericho" is in C major, common time (indicated by 'C'). The vocal line consists of three staves of music with lyrics underneath. The first staff begins with a Dm chord, followed by A7, Dm, Dm6, and A7 chords. The lyrics are: "Josh-ua fought the bat-tle of— Jer-i-cho,— Jer-i-cho,— Jer-i-cho,—". The second staff begins with a Dm chord, followed by Gm7, A7, and Dm chords. The lyrics are: "Josh-ua fought the bat-tle of— Jer-i-cho,— And the walls came tum-bl-ing down." The third staff begins with a Dm chord, followed by D♭+ and B♭Maj7 chords. The lyrics are: "You Well, may the talk a-bout your kings of Gid-e-on, You may Lord done told old Josh-u-a, "You must Up to the walls of Jer-i-cho He—". The fourth staff begins with an F chord, followed by Dm6 and B♭Maj7 chords. The lyrics are: "talk a-bout your men of Saul, But there's none like good old do just what say, March— 'round that cit-y marched with spear in hand, "Go— blow those ram horns,"". The fifth staff begins with a Dm6 chord, followed by Gm7, A7, Dm, A7, and D.C. al fine chords. The lyrics are: "Josh-u-a At the bat-tle of Jer-i-cho. That morn-ing sev-en times, And the walls will tum-bl-e a-way." That morn-ing Josh-u-cried, "'Cause the bat-tle is in my hands." That morn-ing

Joy, Joy, Joy

C

I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy down in my heart,
down in my heart, down in my heart. I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy
down in my heart, down in my heart to stay. And it's the
grand - est, great - est feel - ing, And it's a feel - ing here to stay. And it's a
joy that needs re - veal - ing, So I just want to say:

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

Music by John B Dykes

C Dm C G7 C

Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet - ness
Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the
O hope of ev 'ry con - trite heart, O joy of
But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor
Je - sus, our on ly Joy be Thou, As Thou our
fills mem - ry breast, But sweet - er far Thy face to
all the meek, To those who sound Thy that blest
pen can show; The love of Je sus, sus, sus, our kind
Prize wilt be; Je sus, be Thou glo - ry
see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
name, O Sav - ior of man - kind!
art! How good to those who seek!
is, None but His loved ones know.
now, And through e - ter ni - ty.

G C G7 C F C

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

G D7 G D7 G
Joy- ful, joy- ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love; Hearts un - fold like

C G D7 G D G D G
flow'rs be - fore Thee, Hail Thee as the sun a - bove. Melt the clouds of sin and - sad - ness,

D B Em D G D7 G D7 G
Drive the dark of doubt a - way; Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day.

Just As I Am

by William B. Bradbury and Charlotte Elliott

D A/C# A7 A7/C# D
Just — as I am, — with - out — one plea But To

A D/A A7/C# G/D D G/A D
that rid Thy blood was shed for dark me. And — that Thou whose

D7 G B°7 D/A F#m7
bidd'st me come to each Thee, O Lamb of God, — I

spot, O Lamb of God, — I

Em7 A7 1.2 D G/A 3. D
come! I come! come! 2. Just — come! 3. Just — come!

3. Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt.
Fightings and fears within, without
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yes, all I need, in Thee I find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

6. Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Just A Closer Walk With Thee

C C6 G7

Just a clos - er walk with Thee.
I am weak but Thou art strong
Through this world of toils and snares

Grant it,
If Je - sus I

C

Je - sus, is my plea.
keep me from all wrong
keep me from all wrong
fal - ter Lord, who cares?

Dai - ly walk - ing close to
I'll Who sat - is - fied as
me my bur - den

F Cdim C/G Am7 Dm7 G7 C F/G C

Thee.
long shares

Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.
As I walk, let me dear Lord, let close to Thee.
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.

Jesus Calls Us

Words by Cecil F. Alexander
Music by William H. Jude

G D7 G C

Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult of our life's wild rest - less
Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship of the vain world's gold - en
In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of
Je - sus calls us; by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy

B E7 A D7 G

sea; Day by day His sweet voice sound - eth, Say - ing,
store, From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing,
ease, Still He calls, in cares and plea - sures, "Chris - tian,
call, Give our hearts to Thine o - bed - ience, Serve and

Am D7 G C G

"Chris - tian, fol - low Me." A - men.
"Chris - tian, love Me more than these."
love Thee best of all.

Just Over In the Gloryland

Moderately B♭ E♭/B♭ B♭ E♭ B♭

I've a home on my joy - ful blood - washed pre - pared way tho't throng where to that I those my will saints man Lord shout a - sions I'll and bide. fair, see, sing, Just Just Just Just

E♭ B♭/D C7 F B♭ E♭/B♭ B♭

o - ver in the glo - ry land; And I long to be by my His - o - ver in the glo - ry land; There to sing God's praise and there for - o - ver in the glo - ry land; And with kind red saved Christ, the o - ver in the glo - ry land; Glad ho - san - nas to

E♭ B♭ E♭ B♭/F F7 B♭ E♭/B♭ B♭ Refrain

Sav - ior's side, Just o - ver in the glo - ry land. Just (Just
glo - ry share, Just o - ver in the glo - ry land.
ev - er be, Just o - ver in the glo - ry land.
Lord and King, Just o - ver in the glo - ry land.

B♭ B♭/7/d E♭

O - ver. o - ver in the glo - ry land, I'll join yes, join the hap - py

B♭ E♭ B♭/D C7 F

an - gel band. Just O - ver in the glo - ry land; Just (Just
an - gel band.)

B♭ B♭/D E♭

o - ver, o - ver in the glo - ry land, There with yes, with the might - y

B♭ E♭

host I'll stand, Just o - ver in the glo - ry land. I am land.
host I'll stand.) 1.3. B♭ E♭/B♭ B♭ 4. B♭ E♭/B♭ B♭

What a With the

King of Love My Shepherd Is, The

Words by Henry W. Baker
Music by John B. Dykes

The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose good - ness fail - eth
 Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran - somed soul He
 Per - verse and fool - ish, oft I strayed, But yet in love He
 In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be -
 And so through all the length of days Thy good - ness fail - eth

A9 D D7 G B7 Em

nev - er; I noth - ing - lack if I am His, and
 lead - eth, And where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, With
 sought me, And on His should - er gen - tly laid, And
 side me; Thy rod and - staff com - fort still, Thy
 nev - er: Good Shep - herd, may I sing Thy praise With .

D7 G C G

He is mine for - ev - er
 food ce - les - tial feed eth.
 home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 cross be - foree to guide me.
 in Thy house for - ev - er.

Kum Ba Yah

Kum ba yah, O Lord, kum ba yah, kum ba yah, O Lord, kum ba
 wait - ing Lord, kum ba yah, I am wait - ing Lord, kum ba

D7 G C G C

yah, kum ba yah, O Lord, kum ba yah, O
 yah, I am wait - ing Lord, kum ba yah, O

G D7 G 1. 2.

Lord, kum ba yah, I am —
 Lord, kum ba yah,

Lead Kindly Light

G C G D7 C D7 G Em Am D7
mp Lead, kind - ly light, a - mid th'en - circl - ing gloom, Lead Thou me
 I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Should'st lead me

 G C G D7 C D7 G
 on; The night is dark and I am far from home; Lead
 on; I loved to choose and see my path, but now Lead

 Am D7 G D7 G D
 Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to
 Thou me on. I loved the gar - ish day, and spite of

 G C G D7 G Am D7 G
 see fears, The dis - tant my scene, will; one re - step e - nough for past me.
 fears, The Pride ruled my will; will; one re - mem - ber not past years.

Let's Talk About Jesus

A♭/E♭ E♭7 A♭ A♭7 D♭
 Let's talk a - bout Je - sus the King of Kings is He,

 B♭m7 E♭ A♭
 The Lord of Lords su - preme through all e - ter - ni - ty;

 A♭/E♭ E♭7 A♭ A♭7 D♭
 The great I Am, the Way, the Truth, the Life, the Door

 B♭m E♭ D♭/E♭ E♭6 E♭7 A♭
 Let's talk a - bout Je - sus more and more...

Leaning On the Everlasting Arms

Words by Elisha Hoffman

Music by Anthony Showalter

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The first staff starts in B♭ major, moves to E♭ major, then back to B♭ major. The second staff starts in B♭ major, moves to E♭ major, then to B♭ major. The third staff starts in E♭ major, moves to B♭ major, then to F major. The lyrics are as follows:

What a fel - low - ship, what a joy di - vine, Lean - ing on the Ev - er - last - ing Arms;
 Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way, Lean - ing on the Ev - er - last - ing Arms;

What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine, Lean - ing on the Ev - er - last - ing Arms.
 Oh how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean - ing on the Ev - er - last - ing Arms.

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean - ing on the Ev - er - last - ing Arms.

Lead On, O King Eternal

Words by Ernest W. Shurtleff

Music by Henry Smart

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The first staff starts in C major, moves to F major, then to C major. The second staff starts in C major, moves to F major, then to C major. The third staff starts in G major, moves to D7, then to G major. The fourth staff starts in C major, moves to F major, then to C major. The fifth staff starts in C major, moves to D7, then to G major. The sixth staff starts in C major, moves to F major, then to C major. The lyrics are as follows:

Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come; Hence -
 Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease, And
 Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low not with fears, For

forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home. Through
 ho - li - ness shall whis - per the sweet a - men of peace; For
 glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears: Thy

C7 F D7 G

days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong, And
 not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums, With
 cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ey in its light; The

C F G7 C F C

now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song. A - men.
 deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n - ly king - dom comes.
 crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might.

Let Us Break Bread Together

Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees, let us break bread to -
drink wine to - geth - er on our knees, let us drink wine to -

Gm F7 B♭ E♭ Gm B♭m6 C7
geth - er on our knees, } When I fall on my knees with my
geth - er on our knees, 1. E♭

Fm Fm7 B♭7 E♭ Cm Fm B♭7 2. Let us
face to the ris - ing sun, O Lord, have mer - cy on me. 2. Let us

2. E♭ B♭7 E♭ A♭ E♭ A♭ B♭7
me. Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees, Let us
E♭ Cm F7 B♭ A♭ E♭ Gm B♭m6 C7

praise God to - geth - er on our knees. Oh! When I fall on my knees with my
Fm Fm7 B♭7 E♭6 Fm7 B♭7 E♭

face to the ris - ing sun, O— Lord, have mer - cy if — you please.

Chords: E♭, Fm7, B♭7, E♭, Cm, Fm, B♭7, E♭, A♭, E♭, Gm, B♭m6, C7, D♭, A♭7/E♭, D♭.

Let the Beauty of Jesus Be Seen in Me

by Albert Orsbom and Tom Jones

D♭ D♭/F A♭7/E♭ D♭

A♭7 Let the beau - ty of Je - sus be seen in D♭ me;
A♭9 A♭7 D♭

All His won - der - ful pas - sion and pu - ri - ty!
E♭m7 A♭7 A♭9 D♭

O Thou Spir - it di - vine, All my na - ture re - fine
A♭7 D♭ Gdim D♭/A♭ A♭7 D♭

Till the beau - ty of Je - sus be seen in me.
A♭7 D♭ Gdim D♭/A♭ A♭7 D♭

Let Us With A Gladsome Mind

Words by Henry Barracough

C Am G C F G7 C G C
 Let us with a glad some mind Praise the Lord, for
 Let us sound His name a broad, For the of Gods He
 He, with all com - mand - ing might Filled the new made
 All things liv - ing He doth feed; His full hand
 Let us then with glad - some mind Praise the Lord, sup
 G D7 G D G C G
 He is kind: For His mer - cies shall en - dure,
 is the God For His mer - cies shall en - dure,
 world with light For His mer - cies shall en - dure,
 plies their need; For His mer - cies shall en - dure,
 He is kind; For His mer - cies shall en - dure,
 C G7 C Dm7 G7 C F C
 Ev - er - faith - ful, ev - er sure. A - men.
 Ev - er - faith - ful, ev - er sure.
 Ev - er - faith - ful, ev - er sure.
 Ev - er - faith - ful, ev - er sure.
 Ev - er - faith - ful, ev - er sure.

Little Drops of Water

Words by Julia Carney

C

Lit - tle drops of wa-ter,
And the lit - tle mo-ments,
So our lit - tle er - rors
Lit - tle seeds of mer - cy,
Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness,
G7

C

grains - of sand -
though - they be -
soul - a - way -
youth - ful hands -
words - of love -

Make the might - y
Make the might - y
From the paths of
Grow to bless the
Make our earth an

Dm G7 C

o - cean, And the beau - teous land.
a - ges Of e - ter - ni - ty.
vir - tue Oft in sin - to stray.
na - tions, Far in heath - en lands.
E - den, Like the Heavy - en a - bove.

Lily of the Valley, The

F B \flat F

B \flat

I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - 'ry - thing to me, He's the
 all my grief has tak - en, and all my sor - rows borne; In temp -
 nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me here, While I

B \flat F C F

fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul; The Lil - y of the Val - ley, in
 ta - tion He's my strong and might - y tow'r; I have all for Him for - sak - en, and
 live by faith and do His bless - ed will; A wall of fire a - bout me, I've

B \flat

Him a - lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me full - y whole. In
 all my i - dols torn From my heart and now He keeps me by His pow'r. Tho'
 no - thing now to fear, With His man - na He my hun - gry soul shall fill.

F

sor - row He's my com - fort, in trou - ble He's my stay; He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to
 all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempt me sore, Thro' Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach
 sweep - ing up to glo - ry to see His bless - ed face, Where riv - ers of de - light shall e - ver

C Refrain F/A C7/G F B \flat F

roll: He's the Lil - y of the Val - ley, the bright and morn - ing star, He's the
 goal: roll:

1.-2. F

3. F

fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul, He will soul.

Listen, Jesus Is Calling You

G C G

D7

Lis - ten, Je - sus is call - - ing you, Call - - ing you,

G C/G G

G $^+$ C

call - - ing you. Come to Him, He will your heart re -

A7/E G/D D7 G

new; Call - - ing, call - - ing you.

Living For Jesus

by T.O. Chisholm and C. Harold Lowden

Verse

F B^b/F F C F7 B^b Gm7(5) F

Liv - ing for Je - sus a life that is true,
 Liv - ing for Je - sus who died in my place,
 Liv - ing for Je - sus wher - ev - er I am.
 Liv - ing for Je - sus through earth's lit - tle while,

C7 C7/F F Fmaj.7 G G9 G⁺ C

Striv - ing to please Him in all that I do,
 Bear - ing on Cal - v'ry my sin and dis - grace,
 Do - ing each du - ty in His Ho - ly Name,
 My dear - est treas - ure, in the light of His smile

F B^b/F F C F7 B^b Em7(5) A

Yield - ing al - leg - iance, glad - heart - ed and free,
 Such love con - strains me to ans - wer His call,
 Will - ing to suf - fer af - flic - tion or loss,
 Seek - ing the lost ones He died to re - deem,

Gm Fdim F/C F/A Gm7 F Am C7 F

This is the path - way of bless - ing for me.
 Fol - low His lead - ing and give Him my all.
 Deem - ing each tri - al a part of my cross.
 Bring - ing the wea - ry to find rest in Him.

Refrain

F C7 Gm7 F Gm D7

O Je - sus, Lord and Sav - ior, I give my - self to

Gm C7 B^b C7/E Gm/F F G7

Thee; For Thee in Thy a - ton - ment, Didst give Thy - self for

C7 F C7 Gm/F F Dm/F F7

me; I own no oth - er Mas - ter, My heart shall be Thy

B^b B^bdim B^b Gm7(5) F/C D7 G7 C7 F

throne, My life I give hence - forth to live, O Christ, for Thee a - lone.

Lord Bless and Keep You, the

by Peter C. Lutkin

The musical score consists of six staves of music in common time (indicated by a '4'). The key signature changes throughout the piece. The vocal line includes lyrics such as 'The Lord bless you and keep you, the Lord lift His coun - te-nance up on you; And give you peace, and give you peace, the Lord make His face to shine up - on you, and be gra - cious un - to you, be gra - cious, the Lord be gra - cious, gra - cious un - to you.' The chords indicated above the staff include C, F6, G7, C, Am, G, D, G, A7, Dm, G7, C, G#dim, Am, F, Am, Dm7, C7, F, C7, A7, Dm, C, G7, C, G, Em, Dm, Am, G7, C, E7, Am, Em, F, Em7, Dm, Fdim, C, Cdim, Dm7, G7, C.

Lonesome Road, the

The musical score consists of five staves of music in common time (indicated by a '4'). The key signature changes throughout the piece. The vocal line includes lyrics such as 'Look down, look down, look down, that lone - some road, Hang Hang Hang Where down down down, your head and cry. Look I Look love has come and gone. Look I Look up, loved, up, Look lost, up, to my meet days find your are Mak num - er, bered, He Oh Look looks for you from on high. 2. Look Lord, I want to die. 3. Look up and keep trav - 'ling on.' The chords indicated above the staff include F, F7, B♭, B♭m, F, E♭, Am, F, D♭, F, F, E♭, Am, F, D♭, F, F, F7, B♭, B♭m, F, Gm7, F, F, F, last time F.

Lord Is My Shepherd, The

by W.S. Passmore and Henry Smart

The musical score consists of six staves of music in G major, 3/4 time. The vocal line is in soprano range. Chords indicated above the staff include G, C, G, C, D7, G, G, D, cresc. Dm, Am, B, B7, Em, G+, Cm, f G, C, Am7, D7, G, p, Em, A7, D, A7, D, D+, Em, Gm, Bm, F# Bm, F# f D7, G, C, E7, Am, D7, G, Em, G, A7, D, cresc. B7, Em, C, Eb7 f G, D7, G, p, D7, G, D7 rit., 1. G a tempo, 2. G.

The Lord is my Shepherd, I never shall want,
 For lack of His mercies, my
 soul shall not pant;— In pleasant green—
 com - fort and stay;— My ta - ble Thou—
 leads me the peace-ful still wa - ters be - side.
 head Thou a - noint-est, my cup o - ver - flows;
 fol - low me still, While life's ear - nest
 though I pass— through death's dark val - ley and— shade,—
 joy - ous my— spir - it shall claim its re - ward,—
 ev - er dis - mayed, I will not by e - vil be
 house of the Lord, and dwell ev - er more in the
 Lord is my Shep - herd, I nev - er shall want.

Lord's Prayer, The

by Felix Mendelssohn

Our Fa - ther in heav - en, Hal-low'd be Thy name.—

Thy king - dom come. Thy will be done in earth, As 'tis in

heav - en. Give us this day our dai - ly bread. For - give our

debts tres - pass - es As we for - give our debt - tors. And lead us not, lead us not in - to temp -

ta - tion; But de - liv - er us, de - liv - er us from

Eb Bb Bbm Fm C7 Fm Bb7 Eb Cm Bb7 Eb Cm Ab F7

ta - tion; But de - liv - er us, de - liv - er us from

Eb Bb Bbm Fm C7 Fm Bb7 Eb Ebm Cdim Bb Eb Cdim

e - vil For Thine is the king - dom, and the pow'r and the

Bb Bbm Fm C7 Fm Bb7 Eb

glo - ry, for - ev - er. A - men.

Lord, Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing

Lord, dis - miss - us - with Thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with - joy and peace;

Let us each, - Thy - love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace;

O - re - fresh us, O - re - fresh us, Tra - vel - ling through this wil - der - ness.

Love Lifted Me

Words by James Rowe
Music by Howard E. Smith

Verse:

B♭

Edim F7

1. I was sink - ing deep in sin, Far from the peace - ful shore, _____
 2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, _____
 3. Souls in dan - ger, look a - bove, Je - sus com - plete - ly saves; _____

B♭ Bdim F7

Ver - y deep - ly stained with - in, Sink-ing to rise no more; _____
 In His bless - ed pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais - es sing. _____
 He will lift you by His love Out of the an - gry waves. _____

But the Mas - ter of the sea Heard my de - spair - ing cry, _____
 Love so might - y and so the true Me - rits my soul's best songs; _____
 He's the Mas - ter of the sea, Bil - lows His will o - bey; _____

From the wa - ters lift - ed me, Now safe am I.
 Faith - ful, lov - ing serv - ice, too, To Be him longs day.
 He your Sav - iour wants to be; _____

Chorus B♭ F7 B♭ D7+5 D7 E♭ G7

Love Lift - ed Me! _____ Love Lift - ed Me! _____

Cm Edim B♭ Gm C7 F7

When no - thing else could help, Love Lift - ed Me! _____

B♭ F7 B♭ D7+5 D7 E♭ G7

Love Lift - ed Me! _____ Love Lift - ed Me! _____

Cm Edim B♭ Gm C7

When no - thing else could help, Love

F7 1.2 B♭ Edim 3. B♭ E♭m6 B♭

Lift - ed Me. _____ Me. _____

Lost Chord, The

Words by Adelaide A. Proctor

Music by Arthur Sullivan

The sheet music consists of ten staves of music in G major, common time, with lyrics underneath each staff. The chords are indicated above the notes. The lyrics describe a person's state of mind while playing an organ, focusing on a single chord that sounds like a great Amen.

Em G/D D7 G C/G
Seat-ed one day at the Or-gan, I was wea-ry and ill at ease, And my fin-gers wan-der'd

G D/F# Em7 A7 D C F D Em G D
i - dly O - ver the noi - sy keys; I know not what I was play-ing, Or

G#dim Bm D7 G D Em G G/D D7
what I was dream - ing then, But I struck one chord of mu-sic, Like the sound of a great A -

G F C Em Em G
men, Like the sound of a great A - men. It

G Em G/D D7 G G C/G
flood - ed the crim - son twi - light, Like the close of an An - gel's Psalm, And it lay on my fe - ver'd

G D/F# G A D C F D Em G D
spi - rit, With a touch of in - fin - ite calm, It qui - et - ed pain and sor - row, Like

G#dim Bm D7 G D C Am7 G/D D7
love o - ver - com - ing strife, It seem'd the har - mo - nious e - cho From our dis - cord - ant

G Em D C D Am7 D7 G G/F#
life, It link'd all per - plex - ed mean - ings In - to one per - fect peace, And

Em D C F#7 B B7b9
trem - bled a - way in - to si - lence, As if it were loth to cease; I have sought but I seek it

Em/B F#7/B B7 E/B Em/B B7sus B7
vain - ly, That one lost chord di - vine, Which came from the soul of the or - gan, And

Em/G Am7 D7 G Em

en - ter'd in - to mine. It may be that Death's bright An - gel Will

G/D D7 G C/G G D/F# Em7 A7

speak in that chord a - gain; It may be that on - ly in Heav'n I shall hear that grand A -

D D/C G/B Bm Em/B C Am Am/G D7/F# G7/B

men. It may be that Death's bright An - gel will speak in that chord a - gain, It

C G/B D7/A G7 C Am7 G/D Em7 D7 G

may be that on - ly in Heav'n I shall hear that grand A - men.

Lord Is My Light, The

Music by Frances Allitzen

C C6 Dm G7 C E Am D

The Lord is my light and my sal - va - tion, Whom, then, shall I

B7 Em Cm6 D7 G Dm B7 Em

fear? Whom then, shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life, The

Am Fm G7sus G7 C G F Dm Dm7 G6 G7

Lord is the strength of my life, Of whom then, shall I be a -

1.C G7 | 2.Am Dm E Am Fm6 C G7 C

fraid. The afraid? Of whom then, shall I be a - afraid. a -

Love of God, The

Words and Music by F.M. Lehman

Verse

N.C. Eb Ab Eb Bb7

1. The Love Of God is great - er far Than tongue or pen can ev - er
time shall pass a - way, And earth - ly thrones and king-doms
ink the o - cean fill, And were the skies of parch-ment

Eb Ab Eb Bb7

tell; It goes be - yond the high - est star, And reach - es to the low - est
fall; When men who here re - fuse to pray, On rocks and hills and moun - tains
made; Were ev - 'ry stalk on earth a quill, And ev - 'ry man a scribe by

Eb N.C. Ab Eb Bb7

hell. The guilt - y pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to
call; God's love, so sure, shall still en - dure, All meas - ure - less and
trade; To write the love of God a - bove Would drain the o - cean

Eb N.C. Ab Eb Bb7 Eb

win; His err - ing child He rec - on - ciled, And par - doned from his sin.
strong; Re - deem - ing grace to Ad - am's race The saints' and an - gels' song.
dry; Nor could the scroll con - tain the whole, Tho' stretched from sky to sky.

Chorus

N.C. Ab Eb Bb7 Eb N.C.

Oh, Love Of God, how rich and pure! How meas - ure - less and strong! It shall for-

1,2.	3.
N.C. <i>To Verse</i>	Eb

Ab Eb Bb7 Eb N.C.

ev - er-more en - dure. The saints' and an' - gels' song. 2. When hoar - y song.
3. Could we with

Love Ye the Lord (Largo)

by George Frederic Handel

F Am C7 Dm F B \flat F
 Love. ye the Lord, Love ye the Lord
 B \flat Gm F 3 C B \flat C7 F B \flat Gm C7
 for His great mer - cy, and lov - ing kind - ness to all His
 F C7 F B \flat C7 F C7 Dm7
 Saints. Love ye the Lord, for He is gra - cious,
 C7 Gm A Dm Gm A Dm B \flat C7 F
 and will de - liv - er your souls and give you peace, For His great
 C B \flat F C7 F C7 F B \flat F G7
 mer - cy love - ye the Lord, and He will de - liv - er you from all fear, and
 C7 F B \flat C7 F Gm 3 F C7 F
 give - you rest - to your souls, and give - you rest to your souls.

Lord, I Want To Be A Christian

Lord, I want to be a Christian in my heart, in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more loving in my heart, in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more holy in my heart, in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be like Jesus in my heart, in my heart.

 Lord, I want to be a Christian in my heart, in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more loving in my heart, in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more holy in my heart, in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be like Jesus in my heart, in my heart.

Fine

Michael, Row the Boat Ashore

Mi - chael row the boat a - shore, Al - le - lu -
 Sis - ter, help to trim the sail, Al - le - lu -
 Mi - chael's boat's a gos - pel boat, Al - le - lu -

 D F#m Em A7 D
 ia, Mi - chael row the boat a - shore, Al - le - lu - ia.
 ia, Sis - ter, help to trim the sail, Al - le - lu - ia.
 ia, Mi - chael's boat's a gos - pel boat, Al - le - lu - ia.

- 4. Jordan's river is chilly and cold, Alleluia,
Kills the body, but not the soul, Alleluia.
 - 5.. Gabriel, blow the trumpet horn, Alleluia,
Blow the trumpet loud and long, Alleluia.
 - 6. If you get there before I do, Alleluia,
Tell my people I'm coming too, Alleluia.
 - 7. Michael, row the boat ashore, Alleluia,
Michael, row the boat ashore, Alleluia.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Words by Ray Palmer
Music by Anthony Showalter

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Words and Music by Martin Luther

C G Em Am D7 G Am Em F C Am

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er
though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat - en to un -
word a - bove all earth - ly pow'r's, No thanks to them, a -

Dm G7 C G Em Am D7 G Am Em F C Am

fail - ing. Our help - er He a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre -
do - us, We will not fear for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph
bid - eth. The Spi - rit and the gifts - are ours Through Him who with us

Dm G7 C Am G/B D7 G G/B C F G7/D

vail - ing. For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us
through - us. The prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for
sid - eth. Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al -

Am E/G# Am E7/B Am/C D7 G F F/A C A/C# Dm

woe; His craft and pow'r are great, And armed with cru - el
him; His rage we can en - dure, For lo, his doom is
so; The bod - y they may kill; God's truth a - bid - eth

E Am Em F C Am 1,2. Dm G7 C G9 3. Dm G7 C

hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
sure. One lit - tle word shall fell - him.
still. His king - dom is for -

2. And
3. That ev - er.

My Heart Ever Faithful

by Johann Sebastian Bach

C G7 C G7

My heart — ev - er faith - ful, Sing prais - es, be joy - ful, Sing

C F C G7 C

prais - es, be joy - ful, Thy Je - sus is near; My heart — ev - er

G7 C G7 C

faith - ful, Sing prais - es, be joy - ful, Sing prais - es, be

D D7 G D7 G

joy - ful, Thy Je - sus is near!

D D7 G G7 C C7

A - way with com - plain - ing, A - way — with com -

F D D7 E7 Am E

plain - ing, Faith ev - er main - tain - ing, My Je - sus is here; *p* A -

F E7 F E7

way — with com - plain - ing, Faith ev - er main - tain - ing, My

Am Dm Dm6 Am E Am C

Je sus is here, My Je - sus is here. My

heart — ev - er faith - ful, Sing prais - es, be joy - ful, Sing

C F C G7 C

prais - es, be joy - ful, Thy Je - sus is here; *f* C

C

Be joy - ful, Thy Je - sus is here.

My Jesus, I Love Thee

by A. J. Gordon

4

F B♭ F C7 F

My Je - sus, I love—— Thee, I know Thou art mine; For

B♭ F C7 F

Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign. My

C7 F C

gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art Thou if

F B♭ F C7 F

ev - er I loved—— Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

My God, How Endless Is Thy Love

Words by Isaac Watts
Music by Robert Schumann

G B7 Em Am D G C D7 G A

My God, how end - less—— is Thy—— love! Thy gifts are ev - 'ry
Thou spread'st the cur - tains—— of the—— night, Great Guard - ian of my
I yield my pow'rs to—— Thy com - mand, To Thee I con - se -

D A7 D G B7 Em Am D G

ene - ning new; And morn - ing mer - cies from a - bove Gen -
sleep - ing hours; The sov - reign world re - stores a - light, And
crate my days; Per - pe - tual bless - ings from from Thy hand De -

C D7 G Am G D G C G

tly dis - till like—— ear - ly dew. A - men
quick - ens all my—— wak - ing pow'rs.
mand per - pe - tual songs of praise.

My Task

Words by Maude Louise Ray

Music by E.L. Ashford

Cm6 D7

The musical score for "My Task" consists of six staves of music. The first staff starts with E♭, followed by A♭m6 and E♭. The lyrics are: "To love some-one more dear-ly ev - 'ry day, To help a wan-d'ring child to find his". The second staff starts with Gm, followed by E♭, G7, and C7. The lyrics are: "way, To pon - der o'er a no - ble thought, and pray, And smile when". The third staff starts with Fm7, followed by B♭7 and E♭7. The lyrics are: "ev - 'ning falls, And smile when ev - 'ning falls, This is my task. To". The fourth staff starts with E♭, followed by A♭m6 and E♭. The lyrics are: "fol - low truth, for - ev - er seek - ing light, To do my best from dawn un - til the". The fifth staff starts with Gm, followed by E♭, G7, C7, F7, and B♭7. The lyrics are: "night, To keep my heart fit for His ho - ly sight, And an-swer when He calls, And an-swer". The sixth staff ends with E♭7, Cm, A♭6, G, Cm, A♭6, B♭7, and E♭. The lyrics are: "when He calls, This is my task, This is my task."

More Love to Thee

by Elizabeth P. Prentiss and Wm. H. Doane

The musical score for "More Love to Thee" consists of five staves of music. The first staff starts with G, followed by A7, D, D7, and G. The lyrics are: "More love to Thee, O Christ, more love to Thee! Hear Thou the". The second staff starts with D7, G, C, and G. The lyrics are: "Once eath - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -". The third staff starts with G, followed by D7, G, C, and G. The lyrics are: "Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the". The fourth staff starts with G, followed by D7, G, C, and G. The lyrics are: "prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea, More love, O". The fifth staff starts with G, followed by C, G, Am, G, D7, G, C, and G. The lyrics are: "alone I seek; Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be, More love, O". The sixth staff starts with G, followed by C, G, Am, G, D7, G, C, and G. The lyrics are: "part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be, More love, O". The seventh staff starts with G, followed by C, G, Am, G, D7, G, C, and G. The lyrics are: "Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee! A - men.

Nearer My God to Thee

Words by Sarah F. Adams
Music by Lowell Mason

1. Near - er, my God to Thee! Near - er to Thee!
2. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise,
3. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky,
E'en though it Out of my Sun, moon, and

be a cross That rais - eth me. Still all my song shall be,
ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise. So by my woes to be, } Near - er, my stars for - got, Up - ward I fly. Still all my song shall be,

God to Thee. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! Thee!

No, Never Alone

No, nev-er a - lone; No, nev-er a - lone. He prom - ised nev - er to

1. leave me; He'll claim me for His own. 2. leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.

Nothing Between

by C.A. Tindley

F Bb/F F C7 Dm C F Bb/F F G C7

Not-ing be-tween my soul and the Sav - ior, So that His bless - ed face may be seen.

F F7 Bb Bb/F F Bb/F F C7 Bb/F C7 F

No - thing pre - vent - ing the least of His fa - vor. Keep the way clear: let no - thing be- tween.

No Night There

Words by John R. Clements

C G7 C D7 C G7

In the land gates of pearl are made,
In the ci - ty four -
square. It will nev - er fade a - way,
And there is no night there.
square; Now the streets with gold are laid,
And there is no light there.

S

C A7 Dm G C G7

God shall wipe a - way your tears, — There's no death, nor pain, nor fears. — And they

C E7 A7 Dm C G7 C Fine

take no count of years, — For there is no night there. Now the
And the

C G7 C D7 C G7 C Cdim

gates will nev - er close, To that ci - ty four - square. Broad the crys - tal riv - er
need no sun - light bright In that ci - ty four - square. Christ the Lamb is all the

C D7 1. C G7 C 2. C G7 C D.S. al Fine

flows, And there is no night there. For they is no night there.
light, And there

Now the Day Is Over

G D7 G Em B7 Em

Now the day is o - ver, night is draw - ing nigh -
Je - sus give the wea - ry calm and sweet re - pose;

A7 G Em7 Am7 Ab7 G C G

sha - dows of the eve - ning steal a - cross the sky.
with Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing may our eye - lids close
men.

Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen

No - bo - dy Knows the Trou - ble I've Seen No - bod - y knows but Je - sus!

No - bod - y knows the trou - ble I've seen Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah! Some - times I'm up, some -

times I'm down, Oh yes, Lord, But some-times I'm al - most to the ground

Oh, yes, Lord! Oh! No - bod - y knows the trou - ble I've seen No - bod - y knows but

Je - sus! No - bod - y knows the trou - ble I've seen, Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah!

No, Not One!

Words by Johnson Oatman, Jr.
Music by George C. Hugg

F F/A Bb Bb/F F C F/C C7 F F/A

1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! No, not one! None else could heal all our
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! No, not one! And yet no friend is so
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! No, not one! No night so dark but His
4. Did ev - er saint find this friend for-sake him? No, not one! No, not one! Or sin - ner find that He
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav - ior giv - en? No, not one! No, not one! Will He re - fuse us a

Bb Bb/F F C F/C C7 F C7 F

soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! No, not one! { meek and low - ly, No, not one! No, not one! love can cheer us, No, not one! No, not one! would not take him? No, not one! No, not one! home in heav - en? No, not one! No, not one! } Je - sus knows all a - bout our strug - gles;

C F F/A Bb Bb/F F C F/C C7 F

He will guide till the day is done. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! No, not one!

Words and Music by Robert Lowry

Nothing But the Blood

F C F C7 F

What can wash a - way my sin?
For my par - don this I see,
No - thing can for sin a - tone,

No-thing but the blood of Je - sus;
No-thing but the blood of Je - sus;
No-thing but the blood of Je - sus;

C F C7 F

What can make me whole a - gain?
For my cleans - ing this my plea,
Naught of good that I have done,

No-thing but the blood of Je - sus.
No-thing but the blood of Je - sus.
No-thing but the blood of Je - sus.

Refrain

C F C7 F C

Oh, pre - cious is the flow that makes me white as snow — No oth - er

F 1.2. 3. C7 F C7 F

fount I know, No - thing but the blood of Je - sus. Je - sus.

Near to the Heart of God

Words and Music by Cleland B. McAfee

D♭ G♭/D♭ A♭7 D♭

1. There is a place of qui - et rest, near to the heart of God. A
is a place of com - fort sweet, near to the heart of God. A
is a place of full re - lease, near to the heart of God. A

G♭/D♭ A♭7 D♭

place where sin can not mo - lest, near the heart of God. O
place where we our Sav - ior meet, near to the heart of God.
place where all is joy and peace, near to the heart of God.

G♭maj7 E♭m7 F7 B♭7 B♭m7/E♭ G♭/A♭ D♭ G7(#11)

Je - sus, blest Re - deem - er, Sent from the heart of God, Hold

G♭maj7 A♭/G♭ G♭ D♭/A♭ Fm6(♭5) E♭m A♭7 1., 2. 3. D♭ D♭

us who wait be - fore Thee Near to the heart of God. 2. There
Near to the heart of God. 3. There

Now Thank We All Our God

Words by Martin Rinkart
Music by Johann Crüger

C F C F G7 C

Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voice - es, Who
O, may this boun - teous God Through all our life be near us, With
All praise and thanks to God The Fa - ther now be giv - en, The

F C F G7 C

won - drous things hath done, In Whom His world re - joic - es; Who
ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer - us; And
Son, and Him who reigns With them in high - est hea - ven, The

G C G Am D7 Em

from our moth - er's arms Hath blessed - us on our way With
keep us in His grace, And guide - us when per - plexed
one e - ter - nal God, Whom earth - and heav'n a - dore; And
For

F Dm F G C F C

count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day, A - men.
free us from all ills In this world and the next.
thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

O Perfect Love

Words and Music by Joseph Barnby

E♭ Fm7 E♭ A♭ B♭7 E♭ G

O per - fect love, all hu - man thought tran - scand - ing. Low - ly we kneel in
Grant them the joy which bright - ens earth - ly sor - row; Grant them the peace which

Cm F7 B♭7 E♭ Fm7 E♭ G7 A♭

prayer be - fore Thy throne, that theirs may be the love that knows no end - ing.
calms all earth - ly strife, and to life's day the glo - rious un - known mor - row

Fm B♭ Cm Fm B♭ 1. E♭ 2. A♭ E♭

Whom Thou for - ev - er - more dost join in one. life.

O God, Our Help In Ages Past

G7 C Am G7 C Am F D7 G G7

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, gone; our short
thou-sand a - ges, in Thy sight, are like an eve - ning

Am F Dm7 Em F G7 C G7 C Am
shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home! Un - der the sha-dow
as the watch that ends the night, be - fore the ris - ing sun. Time, like an ev - er

G7 C Am F D7 G G7 Am F
of roll - ing Thy throne, still may we dwell se - cure; suf - fi - cient is Thine
stream, bears all who breath a - way; they fly - for - got - ten,

C Em F G7 C G7 C Am
arm as a - lone, and our de - fence is sure. Be - fore God, the our hills in
a dream dies at the open - ing day. O the help in in

G7 C Am F D7 G G7 Am F
or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame, from ev - er - last - ing
ages past, our hope for years to come; be Thou our guide while

C E Dm G7 1. C G7 2. C

Thou art God, to end - less years the same. A home.

life shall last, and our e - ter - nal

Oh Happy Day

Based on the Doddrige-Rimbault hymn

Gospel feel F

Oh, hap - py day, _____ oh, hap - py day, _____ when Je - sus
washed _____ my sins a - way. _____ He taught me
how _____ to watch and pray, _____ and live re -
joic - ing ev - 'ry day _____ Oh, hap - py
day, _____ oh, hap - py day _____ when Je - sus
washed _____ my sins a - way _____

Oh Say, But I'm Glad

Words by Rev. James P. Sullivan
Music by Mildred Sullivan Lacour

C F/C C G7 C G7 C

Oh, say, but I'm glad, I'm glad. Oh, say, but I'm glad.
Jesus has come and my cup's o - ver - run; Oh, say, but I'm glad.

Oh, How I Love Jesus

by Frederick Whitfield

B♭/C F B♭/C F Dm/A F G7

There is a name— I love to hear, I
There me of my Sav - ior's love, Who
C7 C7 B♭ C7 F Gm/B♭ F/C Gm/B♭

love to sing— its worth; It
died to set— me free; It

F A7 Dm Dm7 D7 C/E D7/F♯

sounds like mu - sic in my ear, The
tells me of His pre - cious blood, The
Gm Am Gm/B♭ F/C C7 F F/C Gm/C

sweet est name on earth,
sin ner's per - fect plea.

Chorus: F F/C B♭/C F/C Gm/FF G7

Oh, How I love Je - sus,

C7 B♭/E° B♭/D C7 F/C Gm/B♭ F/C Gm/C

Oh, how I love Je - sus,

F A7 Dm A D7 C/E D7/F♯

Oh, How I love Je - sus Be -

Gm Am Gm/B♭ F/C C7 F B♭ F Verse:
cause He first loved me! It

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and a 3/4 time signature. The middle staff uses a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff uses a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. Chords are indicated above the staff, such as B♭/C, F, B♭/C, F, Dm/A, F, G7 in the first section. The lyrics are integrated with the chords, providing a narrative about the love of Jesus. The score concludes with a 'Verse:' section at the end.

Oh Won't You Sit Down

Moderately

Oh, won't you sit down? Lord, I can't sit down.— Oh, won't you sit down? Lord, I can't sit down.— Oh, won't you sit down? Lord, I can't sit down,— 'Cause I just got to heav-en, goin' to look a-round.—

Who's that yon-der dressed in red?— Must be the chil-dren that— Who's that yon-der dressed in blue?— Must be the chil-dren that are

Mo-ses led.— Who's that yon-der dressed in white?— com-in' through.— Who's that yon-der dressed in black?—

Must be the chil-dren of the Is-rael - ite.— Must be the hyp-o-crites a-turn-in' back.—

Fine

O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

Words by Washington Gladden
Music by Henry Percy Smith

O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee
Help me the slow me of walk with Thee
Teach me Thy pa-tience heart still with Thee move
In hope that sends a shin-ing Thee ray
In low-ly paths of
By some clear win-ning
In clos-er, dear-er
Far down the fu-ture's

D7 G G7 C F G7 C

serv-ice free; Tell me Thy se-cret; help me bear The
word-of love; Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And
com-pa-ny, In work that keeps on-ward faith strong,
broad-en-ing way; In peace that Thou canst give, In
With

G7 Am Dm C G7 C F C

strain of toil, the fret of care. A - men.
guide them in the home-ward way.
trust that tri-umphs ov-er wrong.
Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live

Oh Promise Me

F B \flat F B \flat C7 F C7 B \flat B \flat m

Oh, prom - ise me that some - day you and I Will take our love to - geth - er to some

F Gm E \flat 7 D7 Gm B \flat

sky Where we can be a - lone, and faith re - new, And find the hol - lows where those flow - ers

A C7 F Dm C7 Dm B \flat

grew, Those first sweet vi - o - letts of ear - ly spring, which come in whis - pers, thrill us

A A7 B \flat A7 Dm B \flat m6 F B \flat C7 F

both, and sing Of love un - speak - a - ble that is to be; Oh prom - ise me! oh prom - ise me! Oh

C7 B \flat B \flat m Gm B \flat A C7

most un - wor - thy in this lone - ly eyes See - ing the vi - sion of our par - a - dise,

F Dm C Dm B \flat A7

Hear - ing God's mes - sage while the or - gan rolls its might - y mu - sic to our ver - y souls; No

Dm A7 Dm B \flat m6 D \flat 7 F B \flat F G7 C7

love less per - fect than a life with thee; Oh prom - ise me! Oh prom - ise me!

Oh, Them Golden Slippers

A

Oh, my gold-en slip-pers are— laid a-way, 'Cause I
E7

don't 'spect to wear them till my wed-ding day, And my long-tailed coat, that I

loved so well, I will wear up in the char-iot in the morn. And my

long white robe— that I bought last June, I'm— goin' to get changed— 'cause it
E7

fits too soon, And the old grat horse that I used to drive, I will

A A

hitch him to the char-iot in the morn. Oh, them gold-en slip-pers,—

D E7

Oh, them gold-en slip-pers,— Gold-en slip-pers I'm—

1. A

goin' to wear, Be-cause they look so neat.

2. A

goin' to wear to walk the gold-en street.

Old Rugged Cross, The

Words and Music by George Bennard

B♭ Cm7/B♭

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged cross, the
old old rug - ged cross so de - spised by the world, has a
rug - ged cross I will ev - er be true, its

F/B♭ B♭ Cm7/B♭

em - bl - em of suf - f'ring and shame. And I
won - drous at - - trac - tion for me. For the
shame and re - proach glad - ly bear. Then He'll

B♭ Cm7/B♭

love dear that old cross where the dear - est and best for a
dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove, to where His
call me some day to my home far a - way,
for to where His

F/B♭ F7 B♭

world bear glo - ry of it for lost sin - ners was slain.
dark Cal - va - ry. So I'll
ry for - ev - er I'll share.

Cm7 Cm7/G F7 sus F7/A B♭ B♭/A♭ Cm7/B♭

cher - ish the old rug - ged cross, till my tro - phies at

B♭ Cm7/B♭ B♭ B♭/A♭

last I lay down. I will cling to the old rug - ged

Cm7/G Cm7(♭5)/G♭ B♭/F F7

cross, and ex - change it some - day for a

1.,2. B♭ Cm7/B♭ 3. B♭ N.C.

crown. 2. O that crown. 3. To the

The musical score consists of eight staves of music. The first staff starts in B♭ major and changes to Cm7/B♭. The second staff starts in F/B♭ and changes to B♭ and Cm7/B♭. The third staff starts in B♭ and changes to Cm7/B♭. The fourth staff starts in F/B♭ and changes to F7 and B♭. The fifth staff starts in Cm7 and changes through Cm7/G, F7 sus, F7/A, B♭, B♭/A♭, and Cm7/B♭. The sixth staff starts in B♭ and changes to Cm7/B♭, B♭, and B♭/A♭. The seventh staff starts in Cm7/G and changes to Cm7(♭5)/G♭, B♭/F, and F7. The eighth staff contains three endings: 1.2. in B♭, 3. in B♭, and N.C. (No Cadence) in B♭.

Once In Royal David's City

G D7

Once in roy - al Da - vid's ci - ty Stood a low - ly cat - tie

G D7

shed, Where a mo - ther laid her Ba - by in a man - ger for His

G C G C G C G D7 G

bed; Ma - ry was that moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child. And our

G D7 G

eyes at last shall see Him. Through His own re-deem - ing love; For that

D7

Child so dear and gen - tle. Is our Lord in heav'n a -

G C G C G C G D7 G

bove, And He leads His chil - dren on to the place where He is gone.

Oh, To Be Like Thee

Words by Thomas O. Chisholm
Music by William J. Kirkpatrick

C Cdim C F F/C C

Oh, to be like Thee! Oh, to be like Thee, bless - ed Re -

G7 C Cdim C F

deem - er, pure as Thou art! Come in Thy sweet - ness, come in Thy

F/C C C/G G7 C

full - ness; Stamp Thine own im - age deep in my heart.

One More River To Cross

E♭

Old No - ah, he built him - self an ark, There's
He an - chor'd the ark to a great big rock,
The an - i - mals went in one, There's
one more riv - er to cross. He built it out of
one more riv - er to cross. And then he be - gan to
one more riv - er to cross. The el - e phant chew - ing a
hick - o - ry bark, There's one more riv - er to cross.
load his stock, There's one more riv - er to cross.
car - a - way bun, There's one more riv - er to cross.
Chorus E♭ A♭ E♭ Fm B♭7 E♭
There's one more riv - er, and that's the riv - er Jor - dan, There's
one more riv - er just one more riv - er to cross.

O Divine Redeemer

Text by Alfred Phillips
Music by Charles Gounod

B♭ F7 B♭ C7 B♭ F F7
O di - vine re - deem - er! O di - vine re - deem - er! I pray Thee, grant me -
B♭ Cm F7 B♭ E♭ F
par - don, and re - mem - ber not, re - mem - ber not my sins! For - give me,
B♭ C7 B♭ F F7 B♭ Cm
O di - vine Re - deem - er! I pray Thee, grant me par - don, and re - mem - ber not, re - mem - ber not, O
1. F7 B♭ | 2F7 B♭
Lord, my sins! Lord my sins.

Only Believe

by Paul Rader

Verse

G C F G7

Fear not, little flock, from the cross to the throne, From death in - to
 not, little flock, He go - eth a - head, Your sheep - herd se -
 not, little flock what - ev - er your lot, He en - ters all

C D7 G7sus G7 C Cdim G7 C F C

life He went for His own, All pow - er in earth, all pow - er a -
 lect - eth the path you must tread, The wa - ters of Mar - ah He'll sweet - en for
 rooms, "the doors be - ing shut;" He nev - er for - sakes, He ne - ver is

Chorus

F Dm7 Dm6 D \sharp dim Em Am7 Dm7 G7 C C

bove is giv - en to Him for the flock of His love. } On - ly be - lieve,
 thee, He drank all the bit - ter in Geth - sem - a - ne. }
 gone, So count on His pre - sence in dark - ness and dawn.

F C F Em7 Am D7 G7 C

on - ly be - lieve, All things are pos - si - ble, on - ly be - lieve; On - ly be -

F Dm7 D \sharp dim Em Gm7 A7 1,2. Dm7 G7 C

lieve, on - ly be - lieve, All things are pos - si - ble, On - ly be - lieve. 2.Fear
 3.Fear

3 Dm7 G7 F C C F

On - ly be - lieve. On - ly be - lieve, on - ly be - lieve,

C F Em7 Am D7 G7 C

all things are pos - si - ble, on - ly be - lieve. On - ly be - lieve,

F Dm7 Em A7 Dm7 G7 F C

on - ly be - lieve, all things are pos - si - ble, on - ly be - lieve

Onward Christian Soldiers

by Sir Arthur Sullivan
and Sabine Barine-Gould

1. On - ward, Chris - tian Sol - diers, March - ing as to war;
 2. At the sign of tri - umph, Sa - tan's host doth flee;

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ the Roy - al
 On then, Chris - tian sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry. Hell's foun - da - tions

Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle,
 quiv - er, At the shout of praise; Broth - ers, lift your voic - es,

Refrain

See His ban - ners go. } On - ward, Chris - tian Sol - diers, —
 Loud your an - them raise. }

March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus, Go-ing on be - fore.

Only Trust Him

Words and Music by John H. Stockton

Come ev - 'ry soul by sin op - pressed, There's mer - cy with the -
 Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood, Rich bless - ings to be -
 Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to

Lord, And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in His Word.
 stow, Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
 rest, Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay And you are ful - ly blest.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now. He will save you,

He will save you, He will save you now. For now.

O Worship the King

Words by Sir Robert Grant
Music by J. Michael Haydn
A7

D A7 D G A7

O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove, And
O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose
Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It
Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In

D A7 D A7 D

grate - ful - ly sing His pow - er and His love; Our Shield and De -
robe is the light, whose can - o - py space; His char - iots of
breathes in the air; it shines in the light; It streams from the how
Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how

A7 D A7

fend - er, the An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in
wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form, And dark is His
hills, it de - scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis -
ten - der, how firm to the end, Our Mak - er, De -

D A7 D G D

splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.
path on the wings - of the storm.
tills in the dew - and the rain.
fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend. A - men.

Philippians 4:13

by Homer W. Grimes

I can do all things thro' Christ who strength-en-eth me.
 C/G C/E Cm6/E♭ G/D D7 G
 I can do all things thro' Christ who strength-en-eth me.
 C D G D7 G7
 Day by day, hour by hour, I am kept by His pow'r.
 C F/A Fm6/A♭ C/G G7 C
 I can do all things thro' Christ who strength-en-eth me.

Panis Angelicus (Lord of Mercy)

Words by Michel Whitehall
Music by César Franck

G D7 G D7 G C G
O Lord of mer - cy, O Lord of jus - tice, Thine own and
C G D7 G D Em7 D G D7 G
hum - ble ser - vants seek to find re - demp - tion With in - fin - ite wis - dom
Bm F#7 Bm A9 A7 D A7
Thou dost look on — us Sa - viour, Sa - viour, Thou art mi - rac - u -
F# Bm B9 Em A7 G A7 D
lous; Sa - viour, Sa - viour we would Thy ser - vants be.
A A7 D A7 D A7 Bm7 A D Em7 Fdim D7 G D7
Sing - ing our
G D7 G G7 C G Am7 G
praise to Thee To Thee our hearts flee, Glo - rious Thy name shall be un -
Am7 A7 D7 G D7 C D7 Am C
til e - ter - ni - ty. E'en in the si - lent night Thy glo - ry
D7 Am G D7 G CMaj7 D7 G
shin - ing bright, Pro - claims to mor - tals Thy ev - er glo - ri - ous might;
E7 Am E7 Am D7 G Am7 D7 G
Fath - er of men to Thee we bring our song, of praise.

Peter, Go Ring Them Bells

Steadily

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. It features a steady eighth-note pulse. Chords include F, B♭, C7, and F. The lyrics are: "Oh Pe - ter, go ring them bells, Pe - ter, go ring them bells, Pe - ter, go ring them bells, I heard from heav - en to - day. I". The second staff continues with the same musical pattern and lyrics. The third staff begins with a bracketed section of lyrics: "won - der where my moth - er is gone. I won - der where my sis - ter Ma - ry's gone, I won - der where sis - ter bro - ther Mos - es gone, I won - der where bro - ther -". The fourth staff concludes the section with: "moth - er is gone; I won - der where my moth - er is gone; Ma - ry's gone; I won - der where sis - ter Ma - ry's gone; Mo - ses gone; I won - der where broth - er mo - ses gone;". The fifth staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. It includes a 1,2. section (F) and a 3. section (F). Chords are F, C7, B♭, F, C7, and F. The lyrics are: "heard from heav - en to - day. Oh day. Oh Pe - ter, go ring them bells, Pe - ter, go ring them bells, Pe - ter, go ring them bells, I heard from heav - en to - day." The sixth staff concludes the piece.

Praise Him

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The first staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. Chords include A♭, A♭7, D♭, G♭/D♭, D♭, A♭/E♭, D♭, and E♭7. The lyrics are: "Praise - Him, praise - Him Praise Him in the morn - ing, praise Him at the noon - time". The second staff continues with the same musical pattern and lyrics. Chords include A♭, C, Fm, D♭m6, A♭/E♭, E♭7, and A♭. The lyrics are: "Praise - Him, praise - Him, Praise Him when the sun goes down".

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Words by Fanny J. Crosby
Music by Chester G. Allen

Praise to the Lord

F B♭

Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre -
Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things the so won - drous - ly
Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a -

C7 F B♭

a reign - tion! O Shel - my soul, praise Him, for He is thy
dore eth, All ters thee un life der His wings, yea, so with
Him! that hath life and breath, come now with

C7 F B♭

health and sal - va - tion! All ye who hear,
gen - tly sus - tain - eth! Hast thou not seen
prals - es be - fore Him men

F C7

Now to His tem - ple draw near; Join me in
how the de - sires e'er have been Grant ed in
sound from His peo - ple a gain: Glad ly for

F B♭ F

glad ad - o - ra - tion! A - men.
what He or - - dain - eth?
aye we a - dore Him.

Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise Him, all creatures here below;
 low; praise Him above, ye heavenly host; praise Fa - ther,
 Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Praise My Soul the King of Heaven

D A Bm D G D Asus A7 D A Bm F#m G(add9) Dsus D

Praise, my soul the King of hea - ven
like, God tends and spares us;

G D G D Bm7 Em A7sus A7 F# F#7 Bm F#7 Bm B7 E7sus Fdim

to the throne thy tri - bute bring; ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
well our fee - ble frame God knows; mo - ther - like, God gen - tly bears us,

F#m E7 A Bm7 Bm7 E7 Asus A7D A Bm D G A G D7

ev - er - more God's prais - es sing. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
res - cues us from all our foes.

G D Em7 A7 Bm A7 Dsus D A Bm D G D A7sus A7

Praise the ev - er - last - ing King. Praise the
Wide - ly yet God's mer - cy flows. An - gels

D A D F#m G(add9) Dsus D G D Bm Em A7sus A7

Lord for grace and fav - or to all peo - ple in dis - tress;
in the heights, a - dor - ing, you be - hold God face to face:

F# F#7 Bm F#7 Bm B7 E7sus Fdim F#m E7 A Bm Bm7 E7 Asus A

praise God, still the same as ev - er, slow to chide, and swift to bless.
saints tri - um - phant, now a - dor - ing, gath - ered in from ev - 'ry race.

D A Bm F#m Bm7 F# G D7 Gmaj7 F#m7 Em7 D/A A7 D

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious now God's faith - ful - ness.
Praise with us the God of grace.

1. D A Bm D G D Asus A7 | 2. A Bm D G D Asus A7 D

Fa - ther

Power in the Blood

B♭ E♭ B♭ F F7 B♭

Would you be free from the bur-den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
 Would you be free from your pas-sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
 Would you be whit-er, much whit-er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
 Would you do ser-vice for Je-sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;

E♭ B♭ F F7 B♭ Refrain

Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win? There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is
 Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide; There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood.
 Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow; There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood.
 Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing? There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood.

E♭ B♭ F7 B♭

pow'r, pow'r, Won - der - work - ing pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is

E♭ B♭ F7 B♭/F7 1.-3. B♭ 4. B♭

pow'r, pow'r, won - der - work - ing pow'r in the pre - cious blood of the Lamb. Lamb.

Praise Him, All Ye Little Children

Author unknown
Music by Carey Bonner

D G D

1. Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren,
 2. Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren,
 3. Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren,

A7/C♯ D A7 D

God is love, God is love; Praise Him, praise Him,
 God is love, God is love; Love Him, love Him,
 God is love, God is love; Thank Him, thank Him,

G D Bm Em7 A7 D

all ye lit - tle chil - dren, God is love, God is love.
 all ye lit - tle chil - dren, God is love, God is love.
 all ye lit - tle chil - dren, God is love, God is love.

Prayer Perfect, The

**Poem by James Whitcomb Riley
Music by Ervine J. Stenson**

Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Ab
 Dear Lord! Kind Lord! Gra - cious Lord! I pray Thou wilt look on all I love,

Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Ab Eb C7 F7
 Ten - der-ly to - day! Weed their hearts of wear - i-ness, Scat - ter ev 'ry care Down a wake of an - gel wings

Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7
 win - now - ing the air. Bring un - to the sor - row - ing All re - lease from pain;

Eb Bb7 Eb Ab Fm7 Fm6 Eb Fm Eb
 Let the lips of laugh - ter o - ver - flow a - gain; And with all the need - y,

G7 Ab7 Bb7 Eb B7 Fm7 Gm7 Bb7 Eb
 O di - vide I pray, This vast treas - ure of con - tent, That is mine to - day!

Pass Me Not

Words by Fanny J. Crosby
Music by William H. Doane

TASS IVIC NO. G C/G G G/B Am7 D7 G C

Precious Memories

A♭ B♭m D♭ A♭

Pre - cious mem - 'ries, un - seen an - gels, Sent from -
Pre - cious fa - ther, lov - ing moth - er, Fly a -
As I trav - el on life's path - way, I know -

B♭7 E♭ B♭7 E♭ A♭ B♭m D♭

some - where to my soul; How they lin - ger, ev - er
cross the lone - ly years; To old home scenes of my
not what life shall hold; As I wan - der, hopes grow

A♭ Fm B♭m E♭7 3 D♭ Cm B♭m A♭ E♭7 A♭

near me, And the sac - red past un - fold, Pre - cious
child - hood, With fond mem - o - ries ap - pear.
fond - er, Pre - cious mem - 'ries flood my soul.

Fm A♭ B♭m A♭ D♭ D♭m

mem - 'ries, how they lin - ger, How they ev - er flood my

A♭ D♭ Cm B♭m A♭ D♭ A♭

soul; In the still - ness of the mid - night,

Fm B♭m E♭7 3 D♭ Cm B♭m 1 A♭ E♭7 2 A♭

Pre - cious, sa - cred scenes un - fold -

Revive Us Again

Words by William Mackay
Music by John Husband

G

We praise Thee, O God, For the son of Thy love. For Who has

C G D G C G D

Je-sus who died, and is now gone a-bove. Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the shown us our Sav-ior, and scat-tered our night.

G C G D G C G D G

glo-ry; Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men! Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry; Re-

C D7 1. G 2. G G

vive us a-gain. We gain. All glo-ry and
and a -

praise to the Lamb that was slain Who has borne all our
gain; to the God of all Thy grace. Who has brought us and re -
Fill each heart with with Thy Love, May each soul be and re -

C G D G C G D

sins, and has cleansed ev-'ry stain Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the
sought us, And With guid fire from our ways. above.
kin-dled And With

G C G D G C G D

glo-ry; Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men! Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the

Em G C G D7 1.2. G 3. G

glo-ry; Re-vive us a-gain. All gain.
Re

Rock of Ages

Words by Augustus M. Toplady
Music by Thomas Hastings

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in
in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I
draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in

Thee. let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which
cling. Na - ked, come to Thee for dress, Help - less, look to Thee for
death, When I soar to world's un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment

flowed, Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me
grace. Foul, I to the foun - tain fly, Wash me,
throne, Rock of A - ges cleft for me. Let me

1., 2. B♭ F7 3. B♭

from its guilt and pow'r. 2. Noth - ing Thee.
Sav - ior, or I die! 3. While I

Rock-A-My Soul

D A7

Oh! Rock - A - My Soul— in the bo - som of A - bra-ham, Rock - A - My Soul— in the

D A7 D Fine

bos - om of A - bra-ham, Rock-A-My Soul— in the bos - om of A - bra-ham Oh! Rock-A-My Soul.

C D C D G G A7

1. When I went down to the val - ley to pray, Oh! Rock-A-My Soul. My
2. When I came home from the val - ley at night, Oh! Rock-A-My Soul. I
3. I felt so sad on the morn - ing be - fore Oh! Rock-A-My Soul. I
4. The sun shines bright on the cloud - i - est day, Oh! Rock-A-My Soul. A

D G A7 D A7 D G D

D.C. al Fine

soul got hap - py and I stayed all day, Oh, Rock - A - My Soul.
knew that ev - 'ry - thing would be all right, Oh! Rock - A - My Soul.
found the peace that I was look - ing for, Oh! Rock - A - My Soul.
pray'r is all you need to light your way, Oh! Rock - A - My Soul.

Saved to Tell Others

by Arthur Woolsey

B♭ Edim B♭/F B♭ F7/C F7

We're saved, saved to tell oth - ers of the Man of Gal - i - lee.

F+ B♭

Saved, saved to live dai - ly for the Christ of Cal - va - ry.

Edim B♭/F B♭ E♭

Saved, saved to in - vite you to His sal - va - tion free. We're

E♭m6 B♭ G+ G7 C7 F9 F7 B♭

saved, saved, saved by His blood for all e - ter - ni - ty.

Words by John S.B. Monsall
Music by Henry Smart

Sing to the Lord of Harvest

C F C F G7

Sing to the Lord of har - vest, Sing songs of love and praise; With
By Him the clouds drop rich - ness The de - serts bloom and spring, The
Heap on His sac - red al - tar The gifts His good - ness gave, The
To God, the grac - ious Fa - ther, Who made us ve - ry good, To

C F C G D7 G C7

joy - ful heart and voic - es Your hal - le - lu - jahs raise! By Him the roll - ing
hills leap up in glad - ness, The val - leys laugh and sing; He fill - eth with His
gold - en sheaves of har - vest, The souls He died to save; Your hearts lay down be -
Christ, Who, when we wan - dered, Re - stored us in His blood, And to the Ho - ly

F D7 G C

sea - sons In fruit - ful or - der move; Sing to the Lord of
full - ness All things with large in crease; He crowns the year with
fore - Him When at His feet you fall, And with your lives a -
Spir - it, Who does up - on us pour, His bless - ed dews and

F G7 C F C

har - vest A hap - py song of love. A - men.
good - ness, With plen - ty and with peace.
dore - Him Who gave His life for all.
sun - shine, Be praise for ev - er - more.

Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

Words by Dorothy A. Thrupp
Music by William B. Bradbury

The musical score for "Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us" consists of four staves of music with lyrics. The first staff starts in C major, F/C, C major, F/C, and ends in C major, F/C. The second staff starts in C major, F/C, C major, Em/G, Dm/F, G7, and ends in C major, C7. The third staff starts in F major, G7, Em, Am7, F major, G7, C major, C7. The fourth staff starts in F major, G7, Em, Fm6, Em/G, G7, and ends in C major, F/G, G7, C major. The lyrics are as follows:

Savior like a shep - herd lead us,—— Much we need Thy ten - der care.
 We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us,—— Be the Guard - ian of our way.
 Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor,—— Ear - ly let us do Thy will.

In Thy pleas - ant pas - tures feed us,—— For our use Thy folds pre - pare. Bless - ed
 Keep Thy flock from sin de - fend us,—— Seek us when we go a - stray. Bless - ed
 Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sa - ior,—— With Thy love our bos - oms fill. Bless - ed

Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast brought us, Thine we are. Bless - ed
 Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray. Bless - ed
 Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. Bless - ed

Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast brought us, Thine we are.
 Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
 Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Sometimes I Feel Like A Motherless Child

The musical score for "Sometimes I Feel Like A Motherless Child" consists of five staves of music with lyrics. The first staff starts in Gm, Cm, F9, B♭, E♭7. The second staff starts in Gm, Em, Fm6, Em/G, G7, and ends in C major, F/G, G7, C major. The third staff starts in Gm, E♭9, Gm, Cm, C♯dim. The fourth staff starts in Gm, D7, Gm, E♭9, Gm. The fifth staff starts in Gm, Cm, C♯dim, Gm, D7, and ends in Gm, Gm.

1. Some-times I Feel Like A Moth-er - less Child, Some-times I Feel Like A Moth-er - less Child
 2. Some times I Feel like I'm al - most gone, Some-times I feel like I'm al - most gone,

Some-times I Feel Like A Moth-er - less Child, A long ways from home, A
 Some-times I feel like I'm al - most gone, 'Way up in thHeav-en - ly land, 'Way

long up in the Heav-en - ly land, True be - liev - er, A long ways from
 True be - liev - er, 'Way up in the Heav-en - ly land, True be - liev - er, 'Way up in the Heav-en - ly

home land, A long up in the Heav-en - ly land, home. land.

Shall We Gather At the River?

Words and Music by Robert Lowry

Eb Gm7 Cm7 Fm B7
 1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have
 2. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den
 3. Soon we'll reach the shin - ing riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will

Fm7 B7 Eb Gm7 Cm7
 trod. With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow - ing
 down. Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro -
 cease. Soon our hap - py heart will qui - ver With the

Fm B7 Eb Ab Fm7
 by the — throne of — God? Yes, we'll gath - er at the

Eb/Bb Cm7 Fm B7 Eb E7
 vide a robe and — crown. peace.
 mel o dy of —

riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er,
 A7 E7/Bb C7 Fm7 Ab [1, 2. Eb] [3. Eb]
 Gath - er with the saints - at the riv - er That flows by the throne of - God. God

Send the Light

Joyously G D

There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light! Send the light!"
 There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save, Send the light! Send the light!
 Send the light! the bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine— from shore to shore!
 Send the light! the bless-ed gos-pel light Let it shine— for-ev-er more.

Simple Gifts

Moderately F Am Dm Gm B_b6

'Tis the gift to be sim - ple, 'tis the gift to be free, 'Tis the gift to come down
C7 F C F Gm7 F
where we ought to be, And when we find our-selves in the place just right, 'Twill
B_b6 C7 F
be in the val - ley of love and de - light, When true sim - .
Am Dm F B_b6 C7
pli - ci - ty is gained, To bow and to bend we— shan't be a - shamed. To
F Dm Am B_b6 C7 F Gm7 F
turn, turn will be our de - light, Till by turn - ing, turn - ing we come 'round right.

Since Jesus Came Into My Heart

Words by R.H. McDaniel
Music by Charles H. Gabriel

A D

What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought } since Je - sus came in - to my
go there to dwell in that Cit - y I know, }
heart. { I have light in my soul for which long I have sought } since Je - sus came in - to my
And I'm hap - py, so hap - py as on - ward I go }
E7 A A7 D
heart Since Je - sus came in - to my heart, since Je - sus came in - to my
A D A/E E6 E7
heart; floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea bil-lows roll, since Je - sus came in - to my
1. A 2. F[#]m D A/E E6 E7 A
heart. I shall heart, since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

So High

S C Group: (So) high, you can't get

It's real - ly so high, _____

o - ver it.) (So wide, you can't get a - round it.)

So wide, _____ So

F (So low, you can't) C

You can't get un - der it, You must come

G7 To Coda 1. C 2. C

in through the door. It's real-ly so door. Well, Well, I

went down in been the val - ley, You know I But

ain't to heav - en, G7

did, I went there, there to stay. My The

I am told;

C C7 F

soul streets, got the hap - py in the val - ley, You know I

streets, are G7 of pearl, You know the

D.S. al Coda

stayed right down all day. gold. } It's so

might y, might y, might y gates are

CO^{DA} F C

door.

Softly and Tenderly

Words and Music by Will L.Thompson

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, call - ing for
 2. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, pass - ing from
 3. O for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised, prom - ised for

A7 Am D7 G G+ C

you and for me. See, on the por - tals He's wait - ing and
 you and from me. Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death beds are
 you and for me! Though we have sinned, He has mer - cy and

G G/B C G/D D7 G D

watch - ing, watch - ing for you and for me.
 com - ing, com - ing for you and for me.
 par - don, par - don for you and for me.

A7/E D7 G Am7/G G A7 Bm/G A7/G

home, come home. Ye who are wea - ry, come

D7 Bbm D9 G G+ C/G

home. Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is

G G/B C G/D D7 [1., 2. G] 3. G

call - ing, Call - ing O sin - ner; come home! home.

Sinner Man

Dm C

Oh, sin - ner man, where you gon - na run to; Oh, sin - ner man,

Dm

where you gon - na run to; Oh, sin - ner man where you gon - na

C Dm

run to, All on that day?

by Edward Mote

Solid Rock

B♭7 E♭ E♭7 Fm2 Fm C7 Fm

Verses

1. My hope is built on nothing less than Je - sus' blood and
 2. dark - ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un -
 3. He shall come with trum - pet sound, O may I then in

E♭/B♭ B♭7 E♭ B♭ E♭ B♭dim Fm C7/G Fm B♭7

righ - teous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet est frame, But whol - ly lean on
 chang - ing grace; In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My an - chor holds with -
 Him be found, Dressed in His righ - teous - ness a - lone, Fault - less to stand be -

E♭/B♭ B♭7 E♭ Chorus E♭ B♭7/F E♭/G Fm/C C7 Fm/C

Je - sus' name. } On Christ, the so - lid rock, I stand; All

E♭/B♭ E♭ Cm/G B♭ B♭7 E♭ A♭Maj 7/E♭ B♭7 E♭ B♭ **Verses**

oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand. When

Something Within

G F♯ G Am7 G A7 D7

1. Preach - ers and teach - ers would make their ap - peal
 (Chorus) in me, that hold - eth the reins
 2. some - thing, that burn - ing de - sire?

Am7 D7 C G

Fight ing like sol - diers on great bat - tle - fields;
 Some - thing with - in me, that ban - ish - es pain;
 Have you that some - thing, that nev - er doth tire?

G Dm7 G C Am7

When to their plead - ings my poor heart did yield,
 Some - thing with - in me, I can - not ex - plain,
 Oh, if you have it, that heav - en - ly Fire,
 All I could All that I Let the world

G G+D♯ G/D Am7 Adim G G G F♯ G

say, There is some - thing with - in. (Chorus) Some - thing with -
 know, There is some - thing with - in. 2. Have you that
 know, There is some - thing with - in. (Chorus) Some - thing with -

Stand By Me

Words by George Duffield Jr.

Music by George J. Webb

The musical score for "Stand By Me" consists of four staves of music. The first staff starts with G major and includes chords D, A7sus4, and D. The lyrics mention "storms of life" and "Stand by me". The second staff begins with Bm and includes chords A (with a note from Adim), A, D, F#m, and Gmaj7. It continues the lyrics about storms and friends. The third staff starts with E7 and includes chords D, A7sus4, and D. It mentions the world, best I can, and a ship. The fourth staff starts with G and includes chords D, G (with a note from Gdim), and G. It concludes with "When I'm" and "Stand by me". The score uses a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp throughout.

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

The musical score for "Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus" consists of six staves of music. The first staff starts with F major and includes chords F, Bb, Eb, Bb, F/C, Bb, and F. It discusses soldiers and the cross. The second staff starts with Bb and includes chords E/G, Bb/F, Eb, C/E, Bb/F, F, and F7/Eb. It describes His royal banner and the strife. The third staff starts with Bb and includes chords Bb/D, F/C, and Bb. It mentions the day of battle and the victor's song. The fourth staff starts with Bb and includes chords E/G, Bb/F, Eb, C/E, Bb/F, F, and F7/Eb. It speaks of His army and the King. The fifth staff starts with Bb and includes chords Bb/D, Bb, Bb/F, F7, Bb, and F. It ends with a repeat sign and a 3. ending. The sixth staff starts with Bb and includes chords Bb/D, Bb, Bb/F, F7, Bb, and F. It concludes with "Stand" and "ly.".

Standing On the Promises

B♭

Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ my King,
Stand - ing on the prom - is - es that can not fail,
Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ the Lord,
Stand - ing on the prom - is - es I can - not fail,

E♭ E♭/B♭ B♭

Thru e - ter - nal a - ges let His prais - es ring; Glo - ry in the high - est, I will
When the howl - ing storms of doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing word of God I
Bound to Him e - ter - nal - ly by love's strong cord, Ov - er - com - ing dai - ly with the
List - ning ev - 'ry mo - ment to the Spir - it's call, Rest - ing in my Sav - ior as my

Cm F7 B♭

shout and sing, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.
shall pre - vail, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.
Spit - it's sword, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.
all in all, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.

Refrain E♭ Gm F B♭ E♭/B♭B♭

Stand - ing, stand - ing, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God my Sav - ior,

E♭ B♭/F F7 1.-3. B♭ 4. B♭

Stand - ing, stand - ing, I'm stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God. God.

Standing In the Need of Prayer

G D7 G

It's me, it's me, oh Lord, Stand - ing in the need of prayer, It's

Em G D7 G

me, it's me, oh Lord, Stand - ing in the need of prayer. Not my

G D7 G

fa - ther, not my moth - er, but it's me, oh Lord! Stand - ing in the need of prayer, Not my

D7 Em G D7 G

sis - ter, not my broth - er, but it's me, oh Lord! Stand - ing in the need of prayer.

Sweet Hour of Prayer

Words by William W. Walford
Music by William B. Bradbury

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, that calls me from a world of care, And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne make all my wants — and ti - tion bear To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness en - gage the wait - ing bliss I share Of those whose an -xious spir - its burn With strong de - sire for

wish - es known. In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief my soul has of - ten soul to bless. And since He bids me seek His face, be - lieve His Word, and Thy re - turn With such I has - ten to the place Where God, my Sav - ior,

found re - lief. And oft es - caped the tempt - er's snare by thy re - turn,— sweet trust His grace, I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, and wait for thee,— sweet shows His face, And glad - ly take my sta - tion there and wait for thee, sweet

1,2. G C F C | 3. G G7 C |
hour of prayer. Sweet hour of prayer.

Chords: C C9/E F Dm7 C/G Am
D7 G7 C C9/E F Dm7 C/G Am
C G C G7/D C/E F C G7/D C/E B7/D
Em7 G7 C C7/G Fmaj7 D9 C/G Am

Sun of My Soul

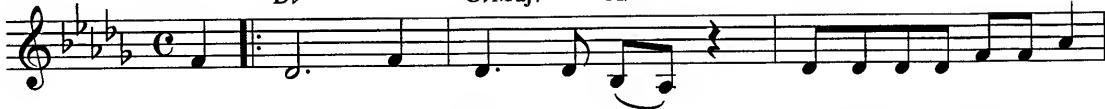
F C7 F

Sun of my soul Thou Sav - ior dear,
It is not night If Thou be near;

O may no earth - born cloud a - rise
B♭ F C7 F

To hide Thee from Thy serv - ant's eyes.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

D \flat G \flat Maj7 A \flat D \flat /A \flat

 Swing low, sweet char - i - ot Com-ing for to car - ry me

 E \flat m A \flat 7 B \flat m D \flat /A \flat G \flat Maj7 A \flat 9 G \flat Maj7 A \flat A \flat 7

 home. Swing— low, sweet char - i - ot Com-ing for to car - ry me

 D \flat A \flat 7 D \flat /F G \flat D \flat

 home. 1. I looked o - ver Jor - dan, and what did I see
 2. If you get there be fore I'm some - times down,
 3. I'm some - times up, I'm some - times down,

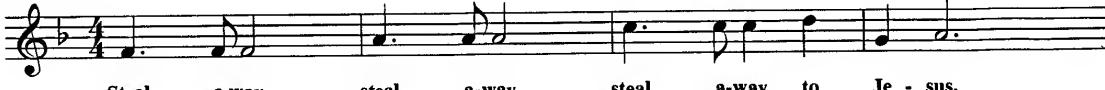
 B \flat m A \flat 7sus4 A \flat 7 D \flat /A \flat

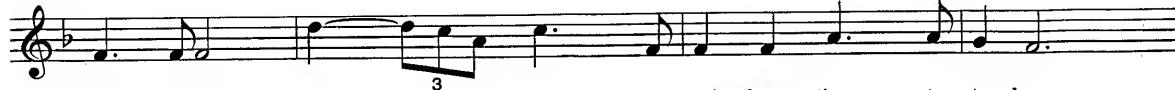
 Com - ing for to car - ry me home A band of an - gels
 Com - ing for to car - ry me home Tell all my friends I'm
 Com - ing for to car - ry me home But still my soul feels

 G \flat D \flat D \flat Gdim E \flat m A \flat 7 D \flat sus4 D \flat A \flat 7

 com - ing af - ter me, home. Swing
 com - ing too, bound, home. Swing
 heav - 'n - ly bound, home. Swing

Steal Away

F Dm C C7 F

 Steal a-way, steal a-way steal a-way to Je - sus.

 B \flat F Dm C7 F

 Steal away, steal a-way home, I don't have time to stay here.

 Dm Am Dm Am

 My Lord calls me, He calls me by the thun - der; The

 F B \flat F Dm C7 F

 trum - pet sounds with in - a my soul, I don't have time to stay here.

Sweeter as the Years Go By

by Leila N. Morris

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in A♭ major and includes lyrics: "Sweet - er as the years go by _____ Sweet - er as the years go by". The bottom staff shows chords: A♭/C D♭6, F7/C B♭m, A♭/E♭ Fm, B♭7 E♭7 A♭. The lyrics for the bottom staff are: "Rich - er, full - er, deep - er, Je - sus' love is sweet - er, Sweet - er as the years go by."

Teach Me to Pray

Words by George Graff Jr.
Music by Jessie Mae Jewitt

F Dm Gm7 C7 F G7 C7
 Teach me to pray, Lord God in Heav'n a - bove, Teach me to know that in Thy bound-less love,

F Cm6 D7 G7 F C7 F
 Thou see - est ev - 'ry spar - row that may fall, And giv - est what is best for all.

Dm Gm7 Dm F C7 F
 Al - tho' my ways are laid in pas - tures drear, Tho' bur - dens seem more than my soul can bear,

Fdim F B♭ F G7 F C7sus F
 That in Thy love Thou gav - est them to me. Teach me to put my trust in Thee.

F Dm Gm7 C7 F G7 C7
 Teach me to pray, to take my woes to Thee, With faith that Thou wilt from them set me free.

F Cm6 D7-9 D7+ G7 Bdim F C7 F
 And give me strength to con - quer ev - 'ry day, Fa - ther in Heav'n, teach me to pray.

Take My Life and Let It Be

Words by Frances Ridley Havergal
Music by Henry A. César Malan

F B♭/F C9/E F Dm A♭/C B♭maj7 Gm7 F/C C7 F

1. Take my life and let it be
2. Take my voice and let me sing
3. Take my love, my Lord I pour

Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee.
Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
At Thy feet its trea - sure store.

G/F B♭/F F Am7 Gm7 Am7 B♭ A+7 A7

Take my mo - ments and my days, — Let them flow in cease - less praise,
Take my lips and let them be — Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee,
Take my self and I will be — Ev - er, on - ly, all — for Thee,

Dm Am7/C B♭maj7 Gm7 [1, 2. F/C C7 F] Dm Am7/C B♭maj7 B♭/C C9 C7

Let them flow in cease - less praise.
Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.
Ev - er, on - ly,

[3. F/C C7 F Dm Am/C B♭maj7 Am7 Gm7 C7 F]

all for Thee.

Take the Name of Jesus with You

Words by Lydia Baxter
Music by William H. Doane

A♭ D♭/A♭ A♭ A♭7/C D♭/A♭ A♭ E♭ F

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe,
2. O the pre - cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
3. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros - trate at His feet,

B♭m7 D♭/E♭ A♭ A♭/C B♭m7 D♭/E♭

It will joy and com - fort give you; Take it, then, wher - e'er you
When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em -
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him When our jour - ney is com -

A♭ D♭ A♭ Fm7 B♭m7

go. play! } Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n. Pre - cious
plete. }

A♭ D♭ B♭7 A♭/E♭ E♭7 [1, 2. A♭ B♭m7 D♭/E♭] [3. A♭]

name O how sweet! — Hope of earth and joy of heav'n. heav'n.

Take Up Thy Cross

by A.H. Ackley

Tell It To Jesus

G G/B C G D G

Are you wear - y, are you heav - y heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus;
 Do the tears flow down your cheeks un - bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus;
 Do you fear the gath - ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus;
 Are you troub - led at the thought of dy - ing? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus;

G/B C G D7 G

Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de - part - ed? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.
 Have your sins that to men's eyes are hid - den? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.
 Are you anx - ious what shall be to - mor - row? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.
 For Christ's com - ing king - dom are you sigh - ing? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

Refrain

D G G/B C G D

Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus He is a friend that's well - known;

G G/B C G D7 1-3. G 4 G

You've no oth - er such a friend or bro - ther, Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. lone.

II Corinthians 3:18

B♭ B♭⁺ E♭ B♭ F7

From glo - ry to glo - ry He's chang - ing me, chang - ing
me, chang - ing me; His like - ness and i - mage to per - fect in
me The love of God shown to the world. For He's
chang - ing, chang - ing me from earth - ly
things in - to heav - en - ly; His like - ness and i - mage to
per - fect in me the love of God shown to the world.

Ten Thousand Harps and Voices

G D7 G D

Hark! Ten thou - sand harps and voic - es sound the note of praise a -
bove! Je - sus reigns and heav'n re - joic - ed, Je - sus reigns, the God of love.
See He sits on yon - der throne, Je - sus rules the world a - lone, Hal - le -
lu - ia! Hal - le - lu - ia, Hal - le - lu - ia! A - men

Tell Me the Story of Jesus

Words by Fanny Crosby

Music by L. Sweeney

C

C G7 C

Tell me the stor - y of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word.

C7 F C G7 C

Tell me the stor - y most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.

F C G7 C

Tell how the an - gels in chor - us Sang as they wel - comed His birth.

F C G D7 G C

Glo - ry to God in the high - est, Peace and good tid - ings to earth Tell me the stor - y on

G7 C C7 F C

Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word. Tell me the stor - y most pre - cious,

1. G7 C 2. G7 C

Sweet - est that ev - er was heard. Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.

Thou Wilt Keep Him in Perfect Peace

Words and Music by Vivian Kretz

C D7 Dm7 G7 D^b9 Cmaj7 F/G

C D7 Dm7 G7 D^b9 Cmaj7 F/G

"Thou wilt keep— him in per-fect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."

Em7 E^bdim7 G/D Bm7 G[#]dim7 Am7 D7 G F/G G[#]dim7

When the sha-dows come and dark - ness falls, He giv - eth in - ward peace. O He

Am E9 F9/C G G7 C E7(^b9)/B

is the on - ly per - fect rest - ing place, He giv - eth per - fect peace!

A7 A7(^b9)/G D9sus D Fm/A^b G7 Fm9(b5)/A^b C

"Thou will keep him in per - fect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."

Tell Me the Old, Old Story

1. Tell me the old, old story Of un - seen things, a - bove _____ of
 2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it _____ in, _____ That

C F C G Am D7 G G7

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je sus - and His love.
 won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem e - dy for - sin.

G G7 C D D7 G G7

Tell me the sto - ry sim - ly, As to a lit - tle child, For
 Tell me the sto - ry of - ten, For I for - get so soon; The

C F C G C

I am weak - and - wea - ry And help - less - and de - filed
 "ear - ly dew" - of - morn - ing Has passed a - way at - noon

C F C G G7 C

Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,

C C7 F C G7 C

Tell me the old, old sto - ry, of Je - sus and His love.

To Be Like Jesus

B♭

To be like Je - sus, to be like Je - sus All I

1. C7 Dm C F F7 2.. C7 F

ask, to be like Him. All thro' life's ask, to be like Him.

This Is My Father's World

by Maltbie D. Babcock

E♭ B♭7 E♭ A♭/E♭ E♭

1. This— is my Fa-ther's world, And— to my lis - t'ning
 is my Fa-ther's world, The— birds their car - ols
 is my Fa-ther's world, O— let me ne'er for -

B♭7 E♭ Gm7 A♭maj7 Cm7 E♭/B♭ B♭

ears raise, All na - ture sings, and— round me rings The mu - sic of the—
 The morn - ing light, the— lil - y white, De - clare their Mak - er's—
 get That though the wrong seems— oft so strong, God is the Rul - er—

E♭ B♭7 E♭ A♭ B♭7/F E♭ G+7 A♭maj7 B♭ A♭/B♭

spheres. This is my Fa - ther's world, I— rest me in the—
 praise. This is my Fa - ther's world, He— shines in all that's—
 yet. This is my Fa - ther's world, The— bat - tie is not—

E♭ E♭maj7 A♭maj7 G+7 Cm

thought fair; Of rocks and trees, of— skies and seas; His—
 done, In the rus - tling grass I— hear Him pass, He—
 Je - sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And—

Fm7/A♭ B♭ 1., 2. E♭ A♭ B♭7sus 3. E♭

hand— the won - ders— wrought. 2. This—
 speaks— to me ev - 'ry - where. 3. This—
 earth— and heav'n be— one.

This Little Light of Mine

Lively, with spirit

This Lit- tle Light of Mine, I'm gon- na let it shine, This lit- tle light of
 mine I'm gon- na let it shine, This lit- tle light of mine, I'm gon- na let it
 shine Ev- 'ry day ev- 'ry day ev- 'ry day, ev- 'ry day, ev- 'ry day, Gon- na
 1 E♭7 A♭ to Verse A♭ Fine A♭
 let my lit- tle light shine. shine. On Mon- day, gave me the gift of love,
 D♭ A♭ B♭7
 Tues- day, peace came from a - bove, Wednes- day told me to have more faith, Thurs- day gave me a
 E♭7 Ab Db
 lit- tle grace, Fri- day sat me down to pray, Sat- ur- day told me what to say,
 Ab Db Ab Fm B♭7 E♭7 Ab D.C. al Fine
 Sun - day He gave me the pow- er di - vine, Just to let my lit- tle light shine.

There Shall Be Showers of Blessing

Words by Daniel W. Whittle
Music by James McGranahan

Bb F7 Bb F F7 Bb Eb

1. There shall be show-ers of bless - ing: This is the prom-ise of love. There shall be sea - sons re -
 2. There shall be show-ers of bless - ing; O that to - day they might fall, Now as to God we're con -

Bb Gm F7 Bb

fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav - ior a - bove. } Show - ers of bless - ing,
 fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call! }

F Bb7 E \flat Bb F7 Bb

Show-ers of bless-ing we need. Mer-cy drops 'round us are fall - ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

There Is A Fountain

C C/E F C G

There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins; And dy - ing thief re - joiced to see that foun - tain in - his day; And dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r, Till since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply, Re - in a nob - ler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When

C C/E F C G7 C Refrain

sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains: Lose there may I though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way: all the ran - somed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more: deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die: this poor lisp - ing stamm - ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave:

G7 C F C G C C/E

all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains; And sin - ners, plunged be -

F C G7 1-4. C 5. C F C

neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains. The grave: Dear E'er Then

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

Words by Louisa M.R. Stead
Music by William J. Kirkpatrick

G C C/G G Bm7 B⁷ A+7 D9sus D7(9)

'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word.
Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease.
I'm so glad I learned to trust Him, Pre - cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend.

G C C/G G Em C Am7 G/D D G

Just to rest up - on His pro - mise, Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that He is with me, Will be with me to the end.

Em7 D/C C Am9 D9 G E9 A13 D9sus D7(9)

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

G G7 C/G G Em Bm7 C Am7 1,2. G/D D7 C/G G 3. G/D D7 C/G G

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more! trust Him more!

To God Be the Glory

Words by Fanny J. Crosby
Music by William H. Doane

The musical score consists of eight staves of music in common time, key of G major. The vocal parts are labeled with Roman numerals I, II, III, IV, V, VI, VII, VIII. Chords indicated above the staff include G, G/B, D7, G, G/B, D, G, C, G, A, D, G, G/B, D7, G, G/B, D, G, G7, C, G/D, D, G/D, D7, G, G7, C, G/D, D/A, G, D, G/B, D7/A, G, G/B, D7, G, G/B, D, G, G/B, D7, G.

Lyrics:

1. To God be the glory, great things He hath done!
2. O perfect effect, He hath taught us,
3. Great things He hath done;
done! So loved He the world that He gave us His blood;
To 'ev'ry be liev er, the prom ise of the done,
And great our re joic ing through Je sus,
done, And great our re joic ing through Je sus,
Son, Who yield ed His life an a tone - ment for God.
The vil est of - fend er who tru - ly be Son.
But pur er and high er and great er will
sin lieves, And o - pened the life - gate that all may go
be That mo - ment from Je - sus a par don re -
Our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we
in. ceives. } Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the earth hear His see.
voice! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the peo - ple re -
joice! O come to the Fa - ther through Je - sus, the
Son, And give Him the glo - ry; great things He hath done!

Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus

Words and Music by Helen H. Hummel

F Fdim F B♭/D F7 B♭maj7 Gm B♭

O soul, are you wear - y and trou - - bled? No
Thru death in - to life ev - er last - - ing He
His word shall not fail you, He prom - - ised; He Be -

F C F C C7 F Fdim F B♭ F

light in the dark-ness you see? There's light for a look at the
passed and we fol - low Him there; O - ver us sin no more hath do -
lieve Him, and all will be well: Then go to a world that is

Dm6 C/E C F G7 F♯dim C/G Dm7 G7 C

Sav - ior, And life more a - bun - dant and free!
min - ion For more than con - q'rors we are!
dy - ing, His per - fect sal - va - tion to tell!

Refrain F C C7 F F7 B♭ Bdim C

Turn your eyes up - on Je - sus, Look full in His won - der - ful face, And the

F F/A Dm7 C♯dim Dm F7 B♭ F/C C7 F

things of earth will grow strange - ly dim In the light of His glo - ry and grace.

Up Above My Head

N.C.

F7

Up a - bove my head — There is mu - sic in the
 air, — Up a - bove my head, — there is mu - sic in the
 air. — Up a - bove my head — there is mu - sic in the
 air, — oh yeah. — And I real - ly do be - lieve, real - ly do be - lieve,
 Gm Fm7/C E⁺ C7 F
 real - ly do be - lieve there's a heav - en some - where.

Up From the Grave He Arose

C F G F C
 Low in the grave He lay, Je - sus, my Sav - ior,
 F C D7 G
 Wait - ing the com - ing day, Je - sus my Lord!
 C F C
 Up from the grave He a - rose, with a might - y tri - umph o'er His foes, He a -
 G7 C F C F G C G G7
 rose a vic - tor from the dark do - main, He will live for - ev - er with His saints to reign, He a -
 C G7 F C
 rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose! A - men.

Wade In the Water

Fm C7/F Fm E♭/G A♭ C+ Fm

Wade in the wa - ter, Wade in the wa - ter, child-ren, Wade in the
 G7♭5/D♭ A♭/C C7 Fm A♭ D♭ A♭/C B♭m7 A♭ E♭7 A♭

wa - ter, God's a - goin' to trou - ble the wa - ter. See that band all dress'd in white,—

Fm D♭7 Fm/C C7 Fm A♭ E♭ E♭7 A♭

God's a - goin' to trou - ble the wa - ter. The Lead - er looks like the Is - rael - ite,—

Fm D♭7 C7 Fm C7/F

God's a - goin' to trou - ble the wa - ter. Wade in the wa - ter, Wade in the

Fm E♭/G A♭ C+7 D♭ Bdim B♭m Fm Fm F7/E♭ D♭7 Fm C7 Fm

wa - ter, chil-dren, Wade in the wa - ter, God's a - goin' to trou - ble the wa - ter.

A♭ Dm6/F A♭ Dm6 A♭ E♭ E♭7 A♭ Fm E♭/B♭ C7 Fm

See that band all dress'd in red,— God's a - goin' to trou - ble the wa - ter. It

A♭ Fm A♭ B♭m/D♭ A♭/C E♭ A♭7 D♭ A♭6 B♭7 A♭ C7/G Fm

looks like the band that Mo - ses led.— God's a - goin' to trou - ble the wa - ter.

Bdim B♭m Fm Bdim B♭m Fm C7 Edim B♭m A♭ Cm C D♭ D♭7

Wade in the wa - ter, Wade in the wa - ter, chil-dren Wade in the

Fm D♭7 G7(♭9) Fm/C B♭m F/A Fm/A♭ C7/G Fm B♭7/F Fm

wa - ter, in the wa - ter, God's a - goin' to trou - ble the wa - ter—

Wayfaring Stranger

I am a poor way-far-ing strang-er, — While trav'-ling thru this world be -
free from ev-'ry tri - al, — This form will rest be - neath the

low; There is no sick - ness, toil, nor dan- ger. — In that bright
sod; I'll drop the cross of self - de - ni - al, — And en - ter

Fm G7 Cm G7 Cm G
world to which I go. I'm go - ing there to meet my
in my home with God. I'm go - ing there to see my

Cm G7 Cm B7 E♭ B7
Fa - ther, I'm go - ing there no more to roam; } I am just go - ing ov - er
Sav - ior, who shed for me His pre - cious blood; } 1. Cm 2. Cm
Cm Fm Cm G7
Jor - dan, I am just go - ing ov - er home. I'll soon be home. —

Walk Beside Me, Precious Lord

I would not walk life's way a - lone; The night is gone, I can - not see; My

B♭ F C7 F
light is spent, my strength is gone. O pre - cious Sav - ior, walk with me.

B♭ F C7 F
Walk be - side me day by day; — Take Thou my hand and guide me home. Though

B♭ F B♭ F C7 F
nar - row, nar - row be the path, From Thy blest side I'll nev - er roam.

We Gather Together

We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing, He
 chas - tens and has - tens His will to make known; The
 wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing, Sing
 prais - es to His name, He for - gets not His Own. A - men.

2.

Beside us to guide us, Our God with us joining
 Ordaining, maintain His kingdom divine,
 So from the beginning the fight we were winning;
 Thou, Lord, wast at our side, all glory be Thine.

3.

We all do extol Thee, Thou leader triumphant,
 And pray that Thou still our defender wilt be.
 Let Thy congregation escape tribulation!
 Thy name be ever praised! O Lord, make us free!

When We All Get to Heaven

Words by Eliza E. Hewitt
 Music by Emily D. Wilson

1. Sing the won - drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy and His grace.
 2. Let us then be true and faith - ful, trust - ing, serv - ing ev - 'ry day.
 3. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau - ty we'll be - hold.

In the man - sions bright and bless - ed, He'll pre - pare for us a place.
 Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay. } When we
 Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.

all get to heav - en, What a day of re - joic - ing that will be! When we
 see Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry. ry.

We're Marching to Zion

G D7 G D G D

Come, we that love— the Lord, And let our joys— be known;— Join
 those re - fuse— to sing Who nev - er knew— our God;— But
 hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets— Be -
 let our songs— a bound, And ev - ry tear— be dry;— We're

G C/G Am/C C D G/D D

in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And
 child - ren of the heav'n - ly King, But child - ren of the heav'n - ly King, May
 fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or
 march ing thru Im - manuel's ground, We're march-ing thru Im - man - uel's ground, To

G D G Am/C G/D D7 G Refrain

thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne. We're
 speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
 walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

G D G

march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're march - ing up-ward to

C Am/C G/D D7 1.-3. G 4. G C G

Zi - on,— The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.— Let God. A - men.

The Then

We Are Climbing Jacob's Ladder

F Fmaj7 F6 F Gm

We are climb - ing Jac - ob's lad - der, We are
 Ev - 'ry round goes high - er, high - er, Ev - 'ry

Gm7 C7 F F+

climb - ing Jac - ob's lad - der We are climb - ing
 round goes high - er, high - er, Ev - 'ry round goes

B♭ F C7 F B♭ F

Jac - ob's lad - der, Sol - diers of the cross.
 high - er, high - er, Sol - diers of the cross.

We'll Understand It Better By and By

by Charles Albert Tindley

Verses

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The first staff starts with a C7 chord, followed by an F chord, then a section with F7, Cm/G, F7, and Gm/B♭ chords. The lyrics for this section mention trials, darkness, and God's promises. The second staff begins with an F chord, followed by F/C, then an F chord, and finally a G7 chord. The lyrics for this section speak of God's guidance and trust in the Lord. The third staff begins with Gm7, followed by B♭/C, then an F chord, FMaj7, F7, Gm, F7/A, and B♭ chords. The lyrics for this section express the desire to follow God's word. The score then transitions to a Chorus section, which includes a F chord, F/CGm/C, F, Dm7, Gm, F/C, C7, F, B♭6, F, B♭, and F/A Gm7 chords. The lyrics for the Chorus repeat 'Oh by-' and 'We will un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by.' The score then continues with a F chord, Gm/C, F, F7, B♭, F, Am/C, and Gm/C chords. The lyrics for this section mention the morning coming. The score then transitions to a Verse section, which includes an F chord, G7, Gm, and C7 chords. The lyrics for this section mention saints, God, and homecoming. The score then continues with an F chord, B♭/C, F, F7, B♭, Gm, and F chords. The lyrics for this section mention the story and overcoming. The score then concludes with an F chord, Dm, G, C7, F, F, and C7 chords. The lyrics for this final section mention understanding and cherishing.

Tri - als dark — on ev - 'ry hand, — and we can -- not un - der - stand —
2. ished plans have failed, — dis - appoint - ments have pre-vailed, —

All the ways — that God will lead — us to that bless - ed prom - ised land;
And we've wan - dered in the dark - ness, hea - vy - heart - ed and a - lone;

But He'll guide — us with His eye, — and we'll fol - low 'til we die;
But we're trust - ing in the Lord, — and ac - cord - ing to His word,

We will un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by.
We will un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by.

and by, — when the morn - ing comes, — When —

all the saints of God come gath - er - ing home, — We will
F B♭/C F F7 B♭ Gm F

tell the sto - ry — how we've o - ver - come; — We will

un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by. — 2.Oft our cher-

Were You There

Music for "Were You There" in E♭ major, 4/4 time.

Chorus:

- Top staff: E♭, B♭7, E♭, A♭, E♭
- Lyrics: Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? _____ Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? _____ Were you there when He rose up from the dead? _____
- Middle staff: Gm7, Cm7, C7, F7, B♭7, E♭, A♭, E♭
- Lyrics: there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? O! _____ there when they laid Him in the tomb? O! _____ there when He rose up from the dead? O! _____
- Bottom staff: A♭, E♭/G, G+, Cm, Fm/A♭, A♭, E♭/G, Fm, B♭7sus
- Lyrics: Some-times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble! Some-times it cau - ses me to trem - ble, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry!

Bridge:

- B♭7, Cm, F7, Fm, B♭7
- Lyrics: Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
- 1.2. E♭, A♭/B♭
- 3. E♭
- Lyrics: Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? Were you there when He rose up from the dead?

Wonderful Words of Life

Music for "Wonderful Words of Life" in G major, 6/8 time.

Chorus:

- Top staff: G, D7, D, D7, G
- Lyrics: Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful Words of Life; _____
- Middle staff: D7, D, D7, G
- Lyrics: Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful Words of Life; _____
- Bottom staff: C, G
- Lyrics: Words of life— and beau - ty, Teach me faith— and du - ty.

Bridge:

- D7, G, D7, G
- Lyrics: Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful Words of Life. _____

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

Words by Charles H. Converse

D G D A
 What a friend we have in Je - sus,
 Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions?
 All our sins and griefs to bear!
 Is there trou - ble an - y - where?

D G D A7 D
 What a priv - i - lege to car - ry
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged,
 Ev - 'ry-thing to the God in pray'r!
 Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

A A7 D G D A
 Oh, what peace we of - ten
 Can we find a friend so
 for - feit, Oh, what need - less pain we
 faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows
 bear, share?

D G D A7 1. D
 All be - cause we do not car - ry
 Je - sus knows our ev - ry weak - ness,
 Ev - 'ry-thing to the God in pray'r!
 Take it to the Lord in pray'r!

2. D G D A
 pray'r. Are we weak and heav - y lad - en,
 Cum - bered with a load of care?

D G D A7 D
 Pre - cious Sa - viour, still our re - fuge:
 Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

A A7 D G D A
 Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee?
 Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

D G N.C. G D
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee;
 Thou wilt find a so-lace there.

When the Battle's Over

by Harriet Waters and A.E. Lind

Musical score for "When the Battle's Over" in F major, 4/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music with lyrics.

Chorus:

- Staff 1: F, B♭/F, F
And when the bat - tle's o - ver, we shall wear a crown! Yes,
- Staff 2: C7, F, F
we shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown! And when the bat - tle's o - ver,
- Staff 3: F, F/A, Gm7, C7, F
we shall wear a crown In the new Jer - u - sa - lem. Fine
- Staff 4: C7, F, F/A, F, C
crown, wear a crown, Wear a bright and shin - ing crown. D.S. al Fine

When He Cometh

by William Cushing and George F. Root

Musical score for "When He Cometh" in C major, 3/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music with lyrics.

Chorus:

- Staff 1: C, G7
When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His
- Staff 2: C, G7, C
jew - els, All His jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own.
- Staff 3: F, C
Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing, They shall
- Staff 4: F, C, G7, C
shine in their beau - ty, bright gems for His crown.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Words by Isaac Watts
Music adapted by Lowell Mason

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time (indicated by a '4'). The key signature is C major. The vocal parts are labeled with chords above them: C, G7, C, F, C, D7, G, G7, C, G7, C, G, F, C.

Chorus:

When I sur - vey the won - drous cross,
For I bid it, Lord, that I should boast;
See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Were the whole realm of mine,

Second Verse:

On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
Save in the death of Christ my God:
Sor - row and love sent min - gled down:
That were a pre - flow far small;

Third Verse:

My rich - est gain I count but loss,
All the vain things that charm me most,
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,
Love so a maz - ing, di vine,

Fourth Verse:

And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Windows of Heaven Are Open, the

The musical score consists of five staves of music in common time (indicated by a '4'). The key signature is G major. The vocal parts are labeled with chords above them: C, G7/D, G7, G7, C, G7, C, F, C, F, C, G7/D, G7, C, F.

Chorus:

The win - dows of hea - ven are o - pen, — The bless - ings are fall - ing to - night! — There's

Second Verse:

joy, joy, joy in my soul Since Je - sus made ev - 'ry - thing right. — I

Third Verse:

gave Him my old, tat - tered gar - ments; — He gave me a robe of pure white. — I'm

Fourth Verse:

feast - ing on hon - ey from Ca - naan, — And that's why I'm hap - py to - night. —

When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

Words and Music by James M. Black

1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more, And the bright and cloud-less morn-ing when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us

morn-ing breaks e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His cho - sen ones shall gath - er to their talk of all His won - drous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver and our

on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there! home be - yond the skies, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there! } When the work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there! }

roll_____ is called up yon - der, When the roll_____ is called up

yon - der, When the roll_____ is called up yon - der, When the

roll is called up yon - der I'll be there. 2. On that there.
3. Let us

We'll Work Till Jesus Comes

by Elizabeth Mills and William Miller

We'll work till Je - sus comes. We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll

work till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath - ered home.

When the Saints Go Marching In

Verse

C7 F F7 B♭ Bdim

I am just a lone - ly trav - 'ler, Thru this All my 'Cause it's.

F Dm G7 C7 F

big friends wide world of sin; Want to join that
and time that all my kin; But I'll meet with there

F7 B♭ Bdim F C7

grand them pro - ces - sion, WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCH - ING

Chorus

F B♭ F C7 F C7

IN. Oh, When the saints! go march-ing

F C7 F Dm7 F C7

in, Oh when the saints go march - ing in. Lord, I
I will
We will

F F7 B♭ Bdim

want to be in that num - ber.
meet them all up in heav - en,
be in line for that judge - ment. } WHEN THE

1.2. Back to verse

F B♭ F C7 F B♭ F

SAINTS GO MARCH - ING IN.

3.

2. All my
3. Come and IN.

by Alice Hawthorne

Whispering Hope

C F C F G7

Soft as the voice of an an - gel, breath - ing a les - son un -
If in the dusk of the twi - light, dim be the re - gion a -

C F
heard. Hope with a gen - tle per - sua - sion,
far. Will not the deep - en - ing dark - ness

C G7 C G G7
whis - pers her com - fort - ing word. Wait till the dark - ness is
bright - en the glim - mer - ing star? Then when the night is up -

C Am G D7 G G7
o - ver. Wait till the tem - pest is done.
on us, why should the heart sink a - way?

C F C G7
Hope for the sun - shine to - mor - row, af - ter the show - er is
When the dark mid - night is o - ver, watch for the break - ing of

C G7 C
gone. Whis - per - ing hope. Oh, how
day. }

G7 C F
wel - come thy voice. Mak - ing my

1. C G7 C
heart in the sor - row re - joice.

2. C G7 C
heart in the sor - row re - joice.

Whiter Than Snow

G G/B D G D7 G

Lord Je - sus, I long down to be per - fect - ly whole; I
Je - sus, look from Thy throne in the skies, treat,
Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - wait, And I
Je - sus, Thou see - est I pat - ient - ly wait, Come

G/B D G D7 G

want Thee for to - ev - er to live in my soul, Break
help me make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I
wait, bless ed Lord, at Thy cru - cl - fied feet; By
now, and with in me a new heart cre - ate; To

G/B C G

down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now
give up my self - and what see ev - er I know, Now
faith, for my cleans - ing I see Thy blood flow,
those who have sought - Thee, Thou nev - er saidst "No," Now

G/D D7 G

wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow.
wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow.
wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow.
wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow.

D7 Em C G C

Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow, Now wash me, and

G/D D7 1.-3. G 4. G C G

I shall be whit - er than snow. Lord snow. A - men.

We Have Not Received

by Charles A. Tindley

C7 F F7 B♭ F C/E

We have not re - ceived the spir - it of bond - age; We

Dm Dm7 G7 C7 F F7

have not re - ceived the spir - it of fear. But by His Spir - it we

B♭ F C/E F B♭/F F C7 F

cry, "Ab - ba, Fath - er." We're joint heirs with Christ and the chil - dren of God.

Will the Circle Be Unbroken

Words by Ada R. Habershon
Music by Charles H. Gabriel

G G7

There are loved ones in the glo - ry whose dear
joy - ous days of child - hood oft' they

C G

forms you oft - en miss. When you close your earth - ly
told of wond'rous love. Point - ed to the dy - ing

A7 D7

sto - ry will you join them in their bliss?
Sav - ior, now they dwell with Him a - bove. }

G7

Will The Cir - cle Be Un - bro - ken by and

C G

by, by and by In a bet - ter home a

G C/D D7 1. G

wait - ing In the sky, Lord, in the sky. In the

2. G Fine G G7

sky. You can pic - ture hap - py gath - 'rings 'round the

C G

fire side long a - go. And you think of tear - ful

A7 D7 D.S. al Fine

part - ings when they left you here be - low, Will The

Wonderful, Wonderful Jesus

Music score for "Wonderful, Wonderful Jesus" in 3/4 time. The lyrics are:

Won - der - ful, won - der - ful Je - sus, who can com - pare with
Thee? Won - der - ful, won - der - ful Je - sus,
fair - er than all art Thou to me!
Won - der - ful, won - der - ful Je - sus, oh how my soul loves
Thee! Fair - er than all the fair - est,
Je - sus, art Thou to me!

Chords: E♭, Gm, A♭, Gm, F♯dim, Fm, A♭, B♭, D♭, D, E♭, B♭7, F7, B♭7, E♭, Gm, Fm7, G, A♭m, E♭, Fm, E♭, B♭, E♭.

We Worship and Adore You

Music score for "We Worship and Adore You" in 4/4 time. The lyrics are:

We wor - ship and a - dore You. Bow - ing down be - fore You. Songs of prais - es
sing - ing, Hal - le - lu - jahs ring - ing Hal - le - lu - jah.
hal - le - lu - jah. hal - le - lu - jah A - men.

Chords: C, G, D, D7, G, C/G, G, B/F♯, B7, Em, C, G, D, C/D, G.

You With Your Wounded Hearts

You with your wound - ed hearts Wher - e'er you lan - guish,
 Come to the mer - cy seat, Fer - vent - ly kneel. Here bring your
 grief and woe, Here tell your an - guish. Earth has no
 sor - row that Heav'n can - not heal. A - men.

Christmas Music

Away In A Manger

A - way in a man - ger, no crib for His bed, The
 cat - tie are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, But
 lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the
 lit - tle Lord Je - sus no cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord
 sky looked down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord
 Je - sus look down from the sky, And stay by my
 Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay. The
 cra - dle till morn - ing is nigh.

Angels We Have Heard On High

F B \flat C F B \flat C F

1. An - gels we have heard on high, sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains.
 2. Shep-herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
 3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see Him Whose birth the an - gels sing;
 4. See Him in a man - ger laid. Whom the choirs of an - gels praise;

B \flat C F B \flat C F

And the moun - tains in re - ply, ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.
 What the glad - some tid - ings be Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
 Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee, Christ the Lord, the new - born King.
 Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.

Am D7 Gm C7 F B \flat C

Glo ri - a.

F/A C/G F B \flat F/C C Am D7 Gm C7 F B \flat C

In ex - cel - sis De - o, Glo ri - a.

F/A C/G F B \flat F/C C7 | 1-3 F | 4 F |

In ex - cel - sis De

Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus

Words by Charles Wesley
Music by Rowland T. Prichard

The musical score consists of six staves of music for a single voice. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The time signature is common time (indicated by '3'). The vocal range is soprano. The lyrics are integrated directly into the musical lines. Chords are indicated above the staff at the beginning of each measure.

Chords:

- Staff 1: G, Am/G, G, Am/G, G, D7/A, G, D, G/B, D7/A
- Staff 2: G, G/B, Am7/C, G/D, D7, G, Am/G, G
- Staff 3: D7/A, G, D, D7, G/B, D7/A, G, G/B, Am/C, G/D, D7, G
- Staff 4: D7/F♯, G, D7, G, D7/F♯, G, D7
- Staff 5: G, C, G/B, C, G/D, D7, 1. G, 2. G
- Staff 6: G, C, G/B, C, G/D, D7, 1. G, 2. G

Lyrics:

Come, Born Thy long - ex - pect - ed Je sus, Born to a
Born Thy peo - ple free. From our fears - and in
set Child and yet - a King. Born to reign - in
sins us re - lease - us; Let us find our rest - in Thee.
us for - ev - er, Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring.
Is - rael's strength - and con - so - la - tion, Hope of all - the
By Thine own - e - ter - nal Spir - it, Rule in all - our
earth - Thou art. Dear - De - sire - of ev - 'ry na - tion,
hearts - a - lone. By - Thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it,
Joy of 'ry long - ing heart.
Raise us to - Thy glo - rious throne.

First Noel, The

The first look by No ed the el, up light the and of an - gel did a same say, star star was to shining three

D Em7 D A7 D A7 D A7 D Bm

cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay; In fields where -
in wise the east, be yond coun them try far; and to seek the for a
A G6 D G D G D A7

they earth king lay it keep ing their great in sheep, On a cold win ter's night - that both wher -
king was their gave great in tent, light, tent, and so fol low con the star -
D A7 D A7 Bm F#m D D G

was day so deep. No - el, No - el, No - el, No -
ev er and it night. went. } el, Bm A G D A7 D A7 D D

Born is the King of Is - ra - el. They - el.

O Come, O Come Emmanuel

O come, O come, Em - man - u - el. and ran - som cap - tive

Am Bm Em Am Em D Bm G

Is - ra - el. That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here un -

D Em Am D G D Em Bm

til the Son of God ap - pear. Re - joice, re - joice! Em -

Am D Em D G C G/B Am Bm Em

man - u - el shall come to thee O Is - ra - el!

Gesu Bambino

Music by Pietro A. Yon
English words by Frederick H. Martens

E B7 E B7 E B7 E B7
 When blos - soms flow - ered 'mid— the snows Up - on a win - ter night— Was

E B7 E B7 E B7 E
 born— the Child,— the Christ - mas Rose, The King— of Love— and Light.— The

A E A E
 an - gels sang,— the shep - herds sang, The grate - ful earth— re-joiced,

F#dim G B7 C B E D G D
 — And at— His bless - ed birth the stars Their ex - ul-ta - tion voiced— O

G D7 G D7 G C G D G D7 G D7 G EmD7sus D7
 come let us a - dore Him,— O come let us a - dore Him,— O

C G Am G D7 G Am G D G D Em B
 come let us a - dore— Him, Christ— the Lord.— A -

E B7 E B7 E B7 E B7
 gain— the heart— with rap - ture glows To greet the ho - ly night— That

E B7 E B7 E B7 E
 gave— the world— its Christ - mas Rose, Its King— of Love— and Light.— Let

A E A E F#dim G
 ev - 'ry voice— ac-claim His name, The grate - ful cho - rus swell,— From par - a dise— to

B7 C B Em D GD GD G D

earth He came That we— with Him might dwell. O

G D G D G C G D G D7 Am G D7 G

come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a - dore Him, O

C G Am G D7/C G/BAm G D G D Em B

come let us a - dore Him Christ the Lord. Ah!—

E B7 E B7 E B7 E B7 E B7

O come let us a-dore Him, Ah! a-

E B7 E A E A E F#dim G

dore— Him Christ— the Lord.— O come,— O come,— O come— let us— a-

B7 C Am G⁺ C C/A[#] E B7 E

dore— Him, let us a - dore— Him Christ the Lord.

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Em B7 Em C B
1. God rest you mer - ry gen - tle - men, Let no - thing you dis - may, Re -
2. Beth - le - hem, in Jew - ry, This bless - ed Babe was born. And
3. God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther; A bless - ed An - gel came; And
Em B7 Em C B Em Am B
mem - ber Christ our sav - ior was born on Christ - mas day; To
laid with - in a man - ger up - on this bless - ed morn; The
un - to cer - tain Shep - herds brought tid - ings of the same; How
Am7/G D7 G B7 Em A D C D7
save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a - stray. O -
which His Moth - er Ma - ry, did noth - ing take in scorn. O -
that in Beth - le - hem was born The son of God by Name. O -
G C G D/F# Em B/D# Em A7 D C D7
ti - dings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and joy; O -
G Am Bm C G/D D/C Em/B B
1.-2. Em 3. Em
ti - dings of com - fort and joy. In joy.
From

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

by Charles Wesley and Felix Mendelssohn

F Gm Am B♭ C6 F/C B♭ F/A C7/G F Gm7
Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing,— "Glo - ry to the new - born King; Peace on earth and

Am B♭ F/A G7/B C F G7 C F/C Gm/D Am/E B♭
mer - cy mild,— God and sin - ners rec - on-ciled!" Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise.—

F/C Gm/D Am/E B♭ Gm7 Edim F
Join the tri - umph of the skies;— With an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is— born in

Gm Am B♭ Gm7 Edim F C7 F
Beth - le - hem!" Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry— to the new - born King."

Joy to the World

Words by Isaac Watts
Music by George Frederic Handel

Musical score for "Joy to the World" in D major. The score consists of three staves of music with lyrics underneath. The first staff starts with a D major chord, followed by Em/G, D/A, A7/G, D, D/F#, and G. The second staff starts with A7 and D. The third staff ends with A and A7.

Lyrics:

Joy to the world! The Lord is come;
Joy to the world! The Saviour reigns;
He rules the world with truth and grace,
come; reigns; grace,

ceive her King; Let ev'ry heart pre - pare - Him
songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and -
na - tions prove the glo - ries of His right - eous -

room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, and heav'n and na - ture sing. And -
plains, Re - peat the sound-ing joy, re - peat the sound-ing joy. Re -
ness, and won - ders of His love, And - won - ders of His love. And -

D D A7/E D/F# Em/G D/A A7 1.-3. D 3. D

heav - en and heav - en and na - ture sing.
peat re - peat the sound - ing joy.
won - ders and won - ders of His love.

Silent Night

Musical score for "Silent Night" in B-flat major. The score consists of four staves of music with lyrics underneath. The first staff starts in G major, followed by F7, B-flat, E-flat, and B-flat. The second staff starts in E-flat, followed by B-flat, E-flat, and B-flat. The third staff starts in F, followed by B-flat, F7, 1.-3. B-flat, and 4. B-flat.

Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright
Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Shep - herds quake at the sight,
Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Guid - ing star, lend thy light!
Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Won - drous star, lend thy light!

Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and Child. Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild,
Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia;
See the east - ern wise - men bring gifts and hom - age to our King!
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!

Sleep in heav-en-ly peace, Sleep in heav - en-ly peace, here.
Christ the Sav - ior is here Christ the Sav - ior is here.
Christ the Sav - ior is here, Je - sus the Sav - ior is here.
Christ the Sav - ior is here, Je - sus the Sav - ior is

by Franz Gruber

O Come All Ye Faithful

by John Francis Wade

O come all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
 Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion. O
 Yea, Lord we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing.
 Em6 D A D G D G6 D/A A D
 come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem.
 sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav - en a - bove!
 Je - sus to Thee be all Glo - ry giv'n.
 Bm Am G D7 G D/F# G Em Am/C D C
 Come and be - hold Him; born the King of an - gels
 Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est. O
 Word of the Fath - er, now in flesh ap - pear - ing.
 G D/F# G D7 G D/G G D7/A G D G
 come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a - dore Him, O
 D7/A G/B D7/C A7/C# D D7/C G/B Am G/D D D7 1.-3. G 3. G
 come let us a - dore Him Christ, the Lord. Lord.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

by L.H. Redner

O lit - tle town of Beth - le-hem, how still we see thee lie! A -
 Christ is born of Ma - ry and gath - ered all a - bove. While
 G7 E E7 Am C Am G/D D7 G
 bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by. Yet
 mort - als sleep the an - gels keep their watch of won - d'ring love. O
 D A#dim B B7/A Em D Em Am Bsus B
 in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light; The
 morn - ing stars to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth; And
 G Gdim Ddim/CAm C G/B A7/C G/D D7 1. G 2. G
 hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to-night. For
 prais - es sing to God the King and peace to men on earth!

O Holy Night (Cantique de Noel)

by A.Adam

C F C

O ho ly night, the stars are bright ly shin ing; It is the
 Led by the light of faith se re ne ly beam ing, With glow ing
 G7 C F

night of the dear Sav ior's birth. Long lay the world in sin and er or
 hearts by His cra dle we stand; And led by light of star so sweet ly
 C Em B7 Em

pin ing Till He ap peared and the soul felt His worth.
 gleam ing, Here come the wise men from the O rient land.
 A

G7 C Cdim C G7

thrill of hope, the wear y world re joic es, For yon der beams a
 King of Kings thus lay in low ly man ger, In all our tri als
 C Am Em Dm

new and glo ri ous morn. Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the an gel
 born to be our friend. He knows our needs; To our weak ness no
 Am Em G7 C F

voic es! O night di vine! O
 stran ger. Be hold your King! Be
 C G7 C G7

night when Christ was born! O night di vine! O
 fore Him low ly bend. Be hold your King! Your
 C G7 C G7

night, O night di vine!
 King, be fore Him bend.

Star of the East

by George Cooper and Amanda Kennedy

D G D

Star of the East, O Beth - le - hem's star; Guid - ing us

A7 D

on to Heav - en a - far, Sor - row and grief are

G D A7 D A7 D

lulled by the light, Thou hope of each mor - tal in death's lone - ly night! O

G D G D G A

star that leads to God— a - bove, whose rays— are

D A7 D G D G

peace— and joy and— love, Watch o'er us still till life— hath

D G A7 D A7 D

ceased; Beam on— bright star— sweet Beth - le - hem star!

G

We Three Kings of Orient Are

by J.H. Hopkins

What Child Is This?

by William Chatterton Dix

The musical score for "What Child Is This?" consists of five staves of music. The first staff starts with Em, D, Em, C, B, B/D[#]. The lyrics are: "What Child is this, who laid to rest on Ma-ry's lap— is sleep - ing? Whom lies He in such mean es - tate,— where ox and ass— are feed - ing? Good Bring Him in - cense, gold, and myrrh;— Come, peas-ant king— to own— Him. The". The second staff starts with Em, D, Em, B, Em. The lyrics are: "an - gels greet— with an - them斯 sweet,— while shep - herds watch— are keep - ing Chris - tian fear:— for sin - ners here— the si - lent Word— is plead - ing. King of Kings— sal - va - tion brings,— Let lov - ing hearts— en - throne Him.". The third staff starts with G, D, Bm, Em, C. The lyrics are: "This, this— is Christ the King,— Whom shep - herds guard— and". The fourth staff starts with B, G, D, Bm. The lyrics are: "an - gels sing. This, this— is Christ the King,— the". The fifth staff starts with Em, B, [1,2. Esus E] [3. Esus E]. The lyrics are: "Babe— the Son— of Ma - ry. So Ma - ry."

Wedding Music

Recessional

Music by Henry Purcell

The musical score for the Wedding Recessional consists of four staves of music. The first staff starts with C, G, C, G, C, G, C, G. The second staff starts with C, G, C, G, C, Dm, Em, G, D⁷, G. The third staff starts with G, D⁷, G, C, G⁷, C. The fourth staff starts with F, C, G, C, Dm, Em, F, Dm7/G, G⁷, C.

Because

by Guy D'Hardenot

C Em Dm7 G7
 Be - cause you come to me with naught save love, And

A7 Dm G7 C7 F F^{#dim}
 hold my hand and lift mine eyes a - bove. A wid - er world of hope and joy I see, Be -

C/G G7 C Em G7
 cause you come to me. Be -

C7 F D7 Gm
 cause you speak to me in ac-cent-s sweet, I find the ros - es wak-ing round my feet, And

E7 Am A^b+
 I am led through tears and joy to thee, Be - cause you speak to

G7 C
 me! Be - cause God made thee

Em Dm7 G7 A7 Dm G7
 mine, I'll cher-ish thee Through light and dark - ness, through all time to be, And

C7 F^{#dim} C/G G7 C
 pray His love may make our love di - vine, Be - cause God made thee mine!

Bridal Chorus (from "Lohengrin")

Music by Richard Wagner

N.C.

B♭ F7 B♭

E♭ B♭ F Gm C7 F B♭ F7 B♭

Dm Gm E♭ F7 B♭ Cm F Gm

F Cm G D G C/G G D7 G

D7 G Em G/D A7/C♯ D7 Gm

B♭ F7 B♭ Gm F Cm7 Dm/A A7 D

B♭ F7 B♭ E♭ B♭ F Gm C7

F B♭ F7 B♭ Dm Gm

Cm7 F7 B♭ G♭ E♭m B♭

I Love You Truly

by Carrie Jacobs Bond

The musical score consists of six staves of music for voice and piano. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The vocal line is in soprano range.

Chords:

- Staff 1: G, D7, Am, D7, G, D7
- Staff 2: Am, D7, G, B, Em, G, Em7, Edim7
- Staff 3: G, Em7, G, D7, G, D7
- Staff 4: Am, D7, G, G7, C, G7, Dm, G9, C
- Staff 5: G7, Dm, G7, C, E, Am
- Staff 6: C, Am7, Adim7, C, Am7, C, G7, C

Lyrics:

I love you truly, truly, dear,
Life with its sorrow,
life with its tear, fades in - to dreams when I feel
you are near,
For I love you truly, truly dear,
Ah! love, 'tis some - thing to feel
your kind hand,
Ah! yes 'tis some - thing by your side to stand;
Gone is the sor - row,
Gone doubt and fear,
For you love me truly, truly, dear.

Processional

Music by George Frederic Handel

A musical score for a band or ensemble, consisting of four staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and includes chords F, Gm7/C7, F, Gm7, C7, Dm7, Gm, C7, and Dm. The second staff uses a treble clef and includes chords F/C, B♭, F, C, C7, F, C7, F, G7, and C, F. The third staff uses a treble clef and includes chords C, G7, C, F, B♭, D7, Gm, Cm, F7, B♭, F, E♭, Ebm. The bottom staff uses a treble clef and includes chords B♭, F7, B♭, C7, F, C7, F, B♭, C7, Dm7, Gm7, C7, F, and B♭. The lyrics "I'm gonna be (500 miles)" are written below the notes.

Processional

Music by Henry Purcell

C G C G Am C F G C G C
 C G Am C F G C G C
 G C Am D7 G C G
 C G Am C F G C G C Am
 F G C G C G C
 G tr C G C F G7 C

Trumpet Voluntary

by Jeremiah Clarke

The sheet music consists of ten staves of musical notation for trumpet, arranged in two columns of five staves each. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notes are primarily quarter notes and eighth notes, with some sixteenth-note patterns. The melody is lyrical and repetitive, featuring sustained notes and grace notes. The first staff begins with D, A, tr. The second staff begins with D, G, D, A, D. The third staff begins with D, E7, tr. The fourth staff begins with E7, A, D. The fifth staff begins with D, A, tr. The sixth staff begins with D, G, D, A, D. The seventh staff begins with D, A, tr. The eighth staff begins with D, A, tr. The ninth staff begins with D, A, tr. The tenth staff begins with D, G, D, A, D.

Wedding March

Music by Felix Mendelssohn

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

Am6 B7 Em F6 C G C

Am6 B7 Em F C/G

1. G7 C 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

2. G7 C C G7 C

G7 C F Dm Am F D7/F[#]

G7 Am6 B7 Em F C G

C Am6 B7 Em F C

1. G7 C | 2. G7 C 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

300 GREAT SONGS OF FAITH, INCLUDING

- ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME
AMAZING GRACE
ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD?
AT CALVARY
AVE MARIA
BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC
BLESSED ASSURANCE
CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY
CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD
CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS
DEEP RIVER
DO LORD
FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH
GIVE ME THAT OLD TIME RELIGION
GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU
HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD
HE LEADETH ME
HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS
HIS EYE IS ON THE SPARROW
HOLY, HOLY, HOLY
I HAVE DECIDED TO FOLLOW JESUS
I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY
I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR
I'VE GOT PEACE LIKE A RIVER
IN THE GARDEN
- IN THE SWEET BY AND BY
IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL
JESU, JOY OF MAN'S DESIRING
JESUS, KEEP ME NEAR THE CROSS
JESUS LOVES ME
JOSHUA FOUGHT THE BATTLE OF JERICHO
JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE
JUST AS I AM
KUM BA YAH
LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL
LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS
LET US BREAK BREAD TOGETHER
LORD, I WANT TO BE A CHRISTIAN
LOVE LIFTED ME
A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD
MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE
NEARER MY GOD TO THEE
NO, NOT ONE!
NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD
NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD
O MASTER, LET ME WALK WITH THEE
O WORSHIP THE KING
OH HAPPY DAY
OH, HOW I LOVE JESUS
THE OLD RUGGED CROSS
- ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS
POWER IN THE BLOOD
REVIVE US AGAIN
ROCK OF AGES
SEND THE LIGHT
SIMPLE GIFTS
SINCE JESUS CAME INTO MY HEART
SOLID ROCK
STANDING IN THE NEED OF PRAYER
SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER
TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE
TELL ME THE STORY OF JESUS
THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD
THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE
TURN YOUR EYES UPON JESUS
UP FROM THE GRAVE HE AROSE
WAYFARING STRANGER
WE GATHER TOGETHER
WE'LL UNDERSTAND IT BETTER BY AND BY
WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION
WERE YOU THERE
WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS
WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS
WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN
WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

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